Oxford Co. Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, IN

Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

Terms,

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Oxford County Advertiser.

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Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Each continuance ..... .25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.

A liberal discount by the column or year.

POWER JOB PRINTING

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

FREELAND HOWE,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
NORWAY, ME.

G. P. JONES,
DENTIST.
NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE.
☞Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

HOLT & KIMBALL,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
CHARLES E. HOLT. ALFRED S. KIMBALL.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
NORWAY, Me.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

B. G. HALL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
OXFORD, MAINE.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,
Attorneys at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
G. A. WILSON. F. A. GREENLEAF.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
NORWAY, ME.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS

H. P. VIRGIN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
PORTLAND, ME.
Cor. Congress and Exchange Sts., Union Mutual Building, opposite City Hall.

ROUNDS & WOODBURY,
Physicians and Surgeons,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
ISAAC ROUNDS, M. D. HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D.
Office, No. 5, Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on College Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence in Hathaway Block, over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

H. E. JONES, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST.
(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner)
NORWAY, MAINE.
OFFICE at residence on Main St. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m. and from 7 to 9 p. m.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, Norway, Me.
Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. E. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.
W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,
Norway, Me.
Good Stable connected with the house.

MONUMENTAL WORK
JOHN A. BOLSTER & SON,
Lynn Street. Near Shoe Factory.
Norway, Me.
We have the largest line of
Marble Cemetery Work!
Ever in town, all ready to letter and set.
Call and Examine.

B. F. Hibbard,
PIANO TUNER and TEACHER of VIOLIN.
Orders left at
H. COLE'S JEWELRY STORE.
NORWAY, ME., Nov. 8, 1883.

Good Dry Wood
OF ALL KINDS,
Cheap for Cash!
☞Wood delivered at short notice, in any part of the village.
CHARLES B. CUMMINGS,
Norway, Me.

FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF
CASKETS!
Broadcloth, Velvet & Crape Trimmed.
All the Latest and Best Patterns.
BURIAL OUTFIT, Etc.
☞Sold at the Lowest Prices. When in need, call and examine.
JOHN A. BOLSTER & SON,
Lynn Street, near Shoe Factory.
NORWAY, ME.

JAMES GRANT,
Painter of Carriages, Sleighs
WAGONS, ETC.
All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage Street, Norway, Me.

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Maine.
J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

THE BAKERY STORE,
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
Norway, Me.
A complete line of
Choice Groceries,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
LUNCH ROOMS Connected. Tea and Coffee and Oysters served. Also all goods usually found at a first-class Bakery.
Call---Next Store to Academy.

Buy Your
DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS
Mouldings,
Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels,
ASH & PINE SHEATHING,
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
BRACKETS, PICKETS, ETC.,
—OF—
S. P. Maxim & Son,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Low Prices.
N. B.—Every description of House Finish furnished at Short Notice.
☞Planing, Matching, Band Sawing and general jobbing attended to. Also Agents for
RUBBER PAINTS!

O. M. CUMMINGS,
Livery and Feed Stable,
NORWAY, ME.
Proprietor of Gipsy Queen.
Passengers conveyed to adjoining towns at reasonable rates.
☞Stable on Danforth Street.

L. L. Howard, Jr.,
Contractor of
CEMETERY WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Granite or Marble
MONUMENTS,
Borders, Tablets & Head Stones.
Polished Granite a Specialty.
VASES, LAWN GRASS SEED AND LOTS GRADED.
I shall make every effort in the future, as in the past, to give you first-class work at the lowest price.
L. L. HOWARD, JR.
N. B.—No business done from sunset Friday until sunset Saturday.

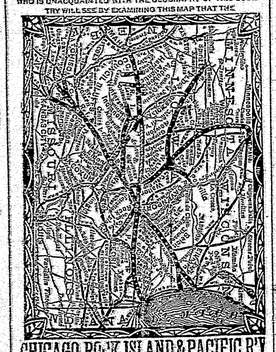
AARON PAIGE
Is prepared to
Mend Rubber Boots, Shoes, Coats
—AND—
Other Rubber Goods.
Also, BOOT & SHOE REPAIRING. Shop in the rear of brick block, opposite the Post Office, Norway, Me.

J. W. EVERETT,
(Successor to F. C. Briggs.)
DEALER IN
Meats and Vegetables,
Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the
Lowest Prices,
Norway, Oct. 19, 1883.

Geo. H. Small,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,
Opposite the ADVERTISER Job Printing Office,
NORWAY, ME.

Established in 1841 by H. H. HAY & CO.
H. H. HAY & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, Etc.,
256, 258, 262 Middle, Junc. Free Sts.,
Wholesale Store 262, Portland, Me.
Orders by mail and Express receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited from Dealers and others.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RY
By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Prettiest Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous
"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.
Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.
For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,
At your nearest Ticket Office, or address,
R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO.

GILBERT'S LATEST.

[In Gilbert's new comic opera, "The Princess Ida," the following song is sung by Gama, the Philanthropist-King, who has a crooked leg, a club foot and a hunchback.]

SONG.

If you give me your attention, I will tell you what I am:
I'm a genuine philanthropist—all other kinds are sham.
Each little fault of temper and each social defect
In my erring fellow creatures I endeavor to correct.
To all their little weaknesses I open people's eyes,
And little plans to snub the self-sufficient I devise;
I love my fellow-creatures, I do all the good I can,
Yet everybody says I'm such a disagreeable man!
And I can't think why!

To compliments inflated I've a withering reply,
And vanity I always do my best to mortify—
A charitable action I can skillfully dissect,
And interested motives I'm delighted to detect—
I know everybody's income and what everybody earns,
And I carefully compare it with the income-tax returns;
But to benefit humanity, however much I plan,
Yet everybody says I'm such a disagreeable man!
And I can't think why!

I'm sure I'm no ascetic, I'm as pleasant as can be;
You'll always find me ready with a crushing repartee;
I've an irritating chuckle, I've a celebrated sneer;
I've an entertaining snigger, I've a fascinating leer;
To everybody's prejudice I know a thing or two;
I can tell a woman's age in half a minute—and I do.
But, although I try to make myself as pleasan as I can,
Yet everybody says I'm such a disagreeable man!
And I can't think why!

Small Debts.

Mr. Herriot was sitting in his office one day, when a lad entered and handed him a small slip of paper. It was a bill for five dollars, due to his shoemaker, a poor man who lived in the next square.

"Tell Mr. Grant that I will settle this soon; it isn't just convenient to-day."

The boy retired.

Now Mr. Herriot had a five-dollar bill in his pocket, but he felt as if he couldn't part with it—he didn't like to be entirely out of money. So, acting from this impulse, he had sent the boy away. Very still sat Mr. Herriot for the next five minutes; yet his thoughts were busy. He was not altogether satisfied with himself. The shoemaker was a poor man and needed his money as soon as earned—he was not unadvised of this fact.

"I almost wish I had sent him the five dollars," said Mr. Herriot, at length, half audibly. "He wants it worse than I do."

He mused still further.

"The fact is," he at length exclaimed, starting up, "it's Grant's money, not mine; and, what is more, he shall have it."

So saying, Herriot took up his hat and left the office.

* * * * * * *

"Did you get the money, Charles?" said Grant, as his boy entered the shop. There was a good deal of earnestness in the shoemaker's tones.

"No, sir," replied the lad,

"Didn't get the money?"

"No, sir."

"Wasn't Mr. Herriot in?"

"Yes, sir; but he said it wasn't convenient to-day."

"O dear! I'm sorry!" came from the shoemaker, in a depressed voice.

A woman was sitting in Grant's shop when the boy came in; she had now risen and was leaning on the counter; a look of disappointment was in her face.

"It can't be helped, Mrs. Lee," said Grant; "I was sure of getting the money from him. He never disappointed me before. Call in to-morrow and I will try and have it for you."

The woman looked troubled as well as disappointed. Slowly she turned away and left the shop. A few minutes after her departure Herriot came in and, after a few words of apology, paid his bill.

"Run and get this bill changed into silver for me," said the shoemaker to his boy, the moment his customer had departed.

"Now," said he, as soon as the silver was placed in his hands, "take two dollars to Mrs. Lee and three to Mr. Weaver, across the street. Tell Mr. Weaver that I am obliged to him for having loaned it to me this morning and sorry that I hadn't as much in the house when he sent for it an hour ago."

* * * * * * *

"I wish I had it, Mrs. Elden, but I assure you that I have not," said Mr. Weaver, the tailor. "I paid out the last dollar just before you came in. But call in to-morrow and you shall have the money, to a certainty."

"But what am I to do to-day? I have not a cent to bless myself with, and I owe so much at the grocer's where I deal that he won't trust me for anything more."

The tailor looked troubled, and the woman lingered. Just at this moment the shoemaker's boy entered.

"Here are the three dollars Mr. Grant borrowed of you this morning," said the lad. "He says he's sorry he hadn't the money when you sent for it awhile ago."

How the faces of the tailor and his needlewoman brightened instantly, as if a gleam of sunshine had penetrated the room.

"Here is just the money I owe you," said the former, in a cheerful voice, and he handed the woman the three dollars he had received. A moment after and he was alone, but with the glad face of the poor woman, whose need he had been able to supply, distinct before him.

Of the three dollars received by the needlewoman, two went to the grocer, on account of her debt to him, half a dollar was paid to an old and needy colored woman who had earned it by scrubbing, and who was waiting for Mrs Weaver's return from the tailor's to get her due, and thus be able to provide an evening and morning's meal for herself and children. The other half-dollar was paid to the baker when he called toward evening to leave the accustomed loaf. Thus, the poor needlewoman had been able to discharge three debts, and at the same time re-establish her credit with the grocer and baker, from whom came the largest portion of the food consumed in her little family.

* * * * * * *

And now let us follow Mrs. Lee. On her arrival at home, empty handed, from her visit to the shoemaker, who owed her two dollars for work, she found a young girl, in whose pale face were many marks of suffering and care, awaiting her return.

The girl's countenance brightened as she came in; but there was no answering brightness in the countenance of Mrs. Lee, who immediately said:

"I'm very sorry, Harriet, but Mr. Grant put me off until to-morrow. He said he hadn't a dollar in the house."

The girl's disappointment was very great, for the smile she had forced into life instantly faded, and was succeeded by a look of deep distress.

"Do you want the money very badly?" asked Mrs. Lee, in a low, half-choked voice, for the sudden change in the girl's manner had affected her.

"Oh, yes, ma'am, very badly. I left Mary wrapped up in my thick shawl, and a blanket wound all around her feet to keep them warm; but she was coughing dreadfully from the cold air of the room."

"Haven't you a fire?" asked Mrs. Lee, in a quick, surprised tone.

"We have no coal. It was to buy coal that I wanted the money."

Mrs. Lee struck her hands together, and an exclamation of pain was about passing her lips, when the door of the room opened, and the shoemaker's boy came in.

"Here are two dollars. Mr. Grant sent them."

"God bless Mr. Grant!" The exclamation from Mrs. Lee was involuntary.

On the part of Harriet, to whom one dollar was due, a gush of silent tears marked the effect this timely supply of money produced. She received her portion, and, without trusting her voice with words, hurried away to supply the pressing want at home.

A few doors from the residence of Mrs. Lee lived a man who, some few months before, had become involved in trouble with an evil disposed person, and been forced to defend himself by means of the law. He had employed Mr. Herriot to do what was requisite in the case, for which service the charge was five dollars. The bill had been rendered a few days before, and the man, who was poor, felt very anxious to pay it. He had the money all made up to within a dollar. That dollar Mrs. Lee owed him, and she had promised to give it to him during this day. For hours he had waited, expecting her to come in; but now had nearly given her up. There was another little bill of three dollars which had been sent in to him, and he had just concluded to go and pay that, when Mrs. Lee called with the balance of the money, one dollar, which she had received from the shoemaker, Grant.

Half an hour later, and the pocket-book of Mr. Herriot was no longer empty. His client had called and paid his bill. The five dollars had come back to him.—T. S. ARTHUR.

Tea versus Grog.

So good was the reputation of tea officially that great efforts were made in her Majesty's navy, about thirty years ago, to increase the consumption of it. The proffered extra allowance of tea was as compensation for a reduced allowance of grog, and little favor did it find from Jack, however graciously it may have been regarded by his masters. There was to be no forcing of its adoption, but unlimited persuasion was to be used in order that it might be voluntarily accepted. One captain told me that he had assembled his tars, and exhorted them, as eloquently as he knew how, to refuse the evil, and to choose the good (as it was then the fashion to consider it). When he had said his say, knowing that Jack's first feeling would be one of indignation, he said he would not ask for an answer then, but would receive it three days after, by which time they would have been able to think calmly over the proposal. At the end of three days the ship's company, choosing purposely to misunderstand the offer, intimated, through a deputation, their gratitude for the choice which had been allowed them, and their determination to give up their present ration of tea, and to get a trifle more grog.

ALL BUSINESS.—Speaking of breach of promise suits, the Kennebec (Me.) *Journal* says: "It was not very many years since that a young lady, residing less than a hundred miles from Augusta, brought a breach of promise suit for damages against a quite wealthy gentleman, who had been wooing her. She recovered $5,000. This became the foundation of a large fortune. The lady had two brothers in ordinary circumstances, who were employed by the day like thousands of other workmen. The brothers entered into business with the $5,000 as capital. They were shrewd, and to-day are one of the wealthiest firms in the State, employing a large number of men."

HIS FIRST SHAVE.

THE FIRST TIME A YOUNG MAN ENTERS A BARBER'S SHOP.

His Feelings at the Time, and the Experience he Goes Through Before Coming Out.

[From the Milwaukee Sun.]

Some writer has given the following description of "the first shave."

"The first time in a barber's shop is an event of importance in every young man's life. He will wait, in some cases, three weeks after determining to do it, and on the eventful day he has been known to sneak by the shop seventeen times, summing up his courage for this trying ordeal. On entering the door he feels that every one in the room knows that this is his first appearance, and that they are microscopically searching for his beard. The barber gives him a hard look when notifying him that it is now his turn. But he is determined to put on a stiff upper lip, as worldly people say, and go through the operation with the stoicism of a veteran. He is remarkably sensitive to ridicule, and not for the world would he have the barber know that this was his first shave. So he sits on the arm of the chair, instead of on the seat, and in getting down lies too far back. When told to bring up his head, he hastily does it, and knocks over the stool in the operation. This causes the blood to rush to his face, and the embarrassment which produces it is not at all modified by detecting the barber exchanging significant glances with the operator at the next chair. When the lather is being put on, he cannot control the working of his imagination, and he finds himself possessed of an irresistible desire to smile sheepishly. This proneness to grin is inexplicable, but it is inseparable from the first shave, and the victim is obliged to resort to every facial artifice to overcome it, and then doesn't succeed."

The above is true to nature, but it is not nature enough. The writer should have gone on to state how the young fellow feels for about six months before he gets up courage to go to a barber shop, and how he looks at that caterpiller-looking, mouldy-complected stuff on his upper lip. He sees the fuzz on his lip before anybody else does, and he wonders that all the world is not on to it. He goes closer to his girl, on the way home from school, hoping she will see it, and if she does, and speaks of it, before he has called her attention to the phenomenon, he is very happy, and votes her one of the most discerning women in the world, and he resolves to make her his wife, if he lives. After his girl has spoken of the hair on his lip, the boy feels better, and when he goes into the presence of grown people, he expects they will at once stop all conversation and call attention to his lip, and when they go on talking about something else, he feels hurt, and when some one tells him to go to the door and let the dog in, or bring in some wood, he feels crushed, and thinks such remarks should be addressed to children, and not to men who have hair on their lips.

From the time a boy first notices the dew on his upper lip, to the time the moustache is unmistakable, which is about a year and a half, he is miserable. He does not go to a barber at first, but confides in his father, if he has one, and the father finally gets out his razor and shaves the boy's upper lip, for a joke, partly because he was a boy once himself. But during the operation the father makes the boy feel small by telling him that the razor is spoiled, the edge all taken off, and finally paralyzes the youth by showing him the lather in which there is not a sign of a hair. After this operation the boy rubs his fingers on his lip and he can feel the beard, and it is harsh, and pricks his fingers, and he wants to go right off and rub that lip against the cheek of his girl, to show her that the world moves. Then he waits weary months for it to grow out again, and wonders how it is that people recognize him with his moustache cut off. When it comes out again he takes his father's razor, while the folks are to church, and shaves himself. His parents know what he has done, when they come home by the blood on the towel, and the court-plaster at the corner of his mouth, where he has gouged himself while trying to look cross-eyed in a mirror, and shave himself left-handed. The next time the beard comes out he calls up all his resolution and goes to a barber, and this is where the above quoted remarks are pertinent to his case. But the writer above has not told half of the annoyance the barber gives the boy. The first thing the barber does is to put a cloth around the boy's neck, and take down a pair of shears. Though the boy's hair may be as short as pie crust, the barber pretends he supposes the boy wants his hair cut, and the poor boy has to struggle with his voice, and bring it away out of his throat, and say he wants to be shaved. The barber lays down the shears, comes up to the trembling boy, laid out in a chair, looks at him, and says, "Where?" That is the trying time for the boy. He feels that he would like to murder that barber, and he would give all he has got if he could get out of that shop, but he has to put his finger on his upper lip, and in a firm voice say, "There!" though he feels more like crying. Then the barber says "Oh," in a tone of voice that sounds as though it was all he could do to keep from snorting right out laughing. In about two seconds the barber has the boy shaved, and says "next," and the boy gets out of the chair in a profuse perspiration, though it may be the coldest day of winter, and when he pays for the shave he is proud to notice that the barber charges him full price. It would kill him to have the barber charge half rates. Then he goes out, and as he steps on the street and feels of his lip, he wonders why people do not notice that he came out of the barber shop. In time he becomes a regular customer of the barber shop, and eventually raises whiskers, but he always hates the barber that shaved him first, and treated him so disdainfully, and always patronizes a rival shop.

Disasters at Sea.

The Cimbria, of the Hamburg-American line, was run down and sunk off Borkum, by the British steamship Sultan. There were nearly 500 persons on board the Cimbria and all but eighty-four were lost.

This was only one of many terrible disasters at sea, which have occurred since the wreck of the British frigates Sir George and Defence off the coast of Jutland in 1811, in which 2,000 persons were drowned.

The German ironclad Grosser Kurfurst was struck by the Konig Wilhelm of the same fleet, in the English Channel. She sunk almost instantly and nearly 300 lives were lost before the eyes of her sister ironclad.

On January 31, 1878, the steamer Metropolis, from Philadelphia to Para, Brazil, went ashore in a voilent gale on Currituck Beach, North Carolina. There were 260 passengers on board and all were drowned except fifty-eight.

The loss of 102 persons by fire, or drowning, was caused by the burning of the Amazon, a West India mail steamship, on January 4, 1852, about 110 miles southwest of the Sicilly Islands.

Two years later, on September 27, in a dense fog, the Arctic, from Liverpool, was run down off Cape Race by the iron propeller Vesta. She went to the bottom, with a loss of 367 lives out of 439 passengers.

The Birkenhead, an English troopship, sailed from Queenstown on January 7, 1852, for the Cape of Good Hope, struck a rock off Simon's Bay, in South Africa. The troops on board and her crew numbered 638 persons, 456 of whom perished.

On September 13, 1858, the Austria, a British steam immigrant sloop, was burned in the middle of the Atlantic. There were 538 persons on board, of whom only 67 were saved.

A terrible loss of life was the result of the collision in a dense fog of the French steamship Ville du Havre, bound for Havre from New York, with the English ship Loch Earn on November 22, 1873, while one week out of port. The French vessel went to the bottom with 227 persons.

By the wreck of the Lima, an American bark, off Harfleur, on February 17, 1870, almost 100 lives were lost.

On February 19, 1860, the Hungarian, a new British mail steamer, was wrecked off the Nova Scotia coast, and all on board—205 persons—perished.

The White Star steamship Atlantic was wrecked off the Nova Scotia coast, on April 1, 1873, and 546 lives were lost.

On January 23, 1873, 320 persons were drowned by the sinking of the emigrant ship Northfleet in the English Channel.

The Romance of a Bank Note.

In the year 1740 one of the directors of the Bank of England, a man of unimpeachable honor, lost a bank note for £30,000, under peculiar circumstances. It seems that he had bought an estate for that sum of money, and for convenience sake obtained a note for that amount. As he was about to put it under lock and key, after he reached home, he was called out of the room, whereupon, as he thought, he placed it upon the mantle. Upon returning a few minutes later, the note had disappeared. It could not have been stolen, for no one had entered the room, whereupon he concluded that it had been blown into the fire and had been consumed. He laid the matter before the officers of the bank, and they reissued a note for the same amount, he giving bonds to reimburse the bank if the note should ever be presented for payment. Thirty years after, when he had long been dead and his estate distributed among his heirs, the supposed non-existent note turned up at the bank counter for payment. As the bank could not afford to dishonor the obligation, the money was paid out, and the heirs of the dead man were asked to make good the loss; this they refused to do, nor could the bank employ any legal machinery to force them to do so. The person who profited by the matter was supposed to be a builder, employed to pull down the dead man's house and build another on its site. He found the missing thirty-thousand pound note in a crevice in the chimney, in which it somehow got lodged after being laid on the mantelpiece. It must have been kept many years, and its presentation to the bank was so arranged that the builder became a rich man by a sudden stroke of blind fortune.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Whitewash for Buildings.

The best whitewash for out-door work is made of lime fixed by some preparation which fixes it and makes it adhere better. A common mixture is as follows: Half a bushel of lime is slacked in a clean barrel, with as much boiling water as will cover it five inches deep, and stirred well until it is smooth. Water is then added to reduce it to a proper thickness, and two pounds sulphate of zinc and one pound of salt are dissolved in it. It is then ready for use. Three pounds of yellow ochre added will make a cream color; lampblack makes a gray or pearl color; four pounds of brown amber, one pound of Indian red, and one pound of lampblack gives a fawn or light brown, and the amber with more black makes a brown-stone color.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE BRITISH REVENUE for the past year amounted to £90,085,522. This is net increase over the previous year of £3,690,664. With the exception of miscellaneous receipts, which show a decrease of £230,843, there is an increase in every branch of revenue, including £2,838,000 from the property and income tax, £352,000 from the customs, £300,788 from stamps, £290,000 from the post-office, £60,000 from telegraphs, and £51,000 from house duty.

THE *American Grocer* FINDS that in 1883 3,000,000 cases of tomatoes were packed in the United States, each containing two dozen tins. The exact figures are 70,645,896 cans. Their value at wholesale was probably $6,000,000. Maryland puts up about one-half of the product, and New Jersey over a fifth.

THE PRIZE OF $5,000 offered by the French Academy of Medicine for a cure for diphtheria was demanded at their last meeting by all sorts of people, among whom were a glass maker, a machinist, an iron founder, a hotel keeper, and a justice of the peace; two women applied for it, one a lawyer's wife, and the other the wife of a veterinary surgeon. One man proposed that the diphtheritic patient be beaten until he expelled the membrane, and another that he be exposed to scarlatina as a counter irritant. There were several who wanted their expenses paid to Paris so that they might explain their method of cure, and a large number who refused to disclose the secret before receiving the $5,000. No one had found the infallible remedy.

THE LATE JOSEPH ARNOLD, who was for many years cashier of the Birmingham (Conn.) Bank, had a prodigious memory. The *Sentinel* of Ansonia says that after he had heard Mrs. Kimberly read "Hiawatha" he repeated the entire poem. He lost his temper to the point of profanity just once: A farmer had called to deposit some money. Mr. Arnold counted it, and found it five dollars short. The farmer persisted, and the cashier counted it again, with the same result. "Well, there was that sum when you took it!" the farmer broke out. The cashier stopped, looked his customer square in the eye, and retorted, "Do you suppose, sir, that I would be such an infernal fool as to steal five dollars when I could step right back there (pointing to the vault) and steal $100,000."

A PROFESSIONAL MAN WITH a good income writes to an English paper that he has recently apprenticed his son, 16 years old, to a builder. "Of course," says the father, "he has to work at the bench and go out on jobs, but he is happy and his time well employed. When he is 21 he will have become master of his trade, and, being an educated lad and sharp to boot, a very few pounds would start him in one of the colonies on the high road to competency. The silly pride of parents," he says, "is the chief drawback to their sons' success in life."

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, JR., of Stockton, Cal., having begun to buy cats with the purpose of exterminating the gophers that are laying waste the fields of alfalfa on Union Island, the Sacramento *Union* tells a pertinent cat story: Shortly after the discovery of the Comstock mine an old gentleman was unable to meet a mortgage of $1,500 on his place on Mormon Island. A stranger, stopping at his door, saw several pretty kittens playing in the yard. He said: "Those cats, if you had them on the Comstock, would bring you $20 apiece." The old man saddled his horse, and for the next fortnight rode from house to house, farm to farm, and village to village, begging and buying cats. He got 500 and sold them on the Comstock mine, and after he had paid off his mortgage and put in bank $500 clear, he told his neighbors why he had wanted cats. They no longer deemed him crazy on cats.

A FARM IN THE TOWN of Eliot, Me., has been the home of nine generations of one family, having been handed down from father to son for nearly 250 years. The first house was built of bricks imported from the old country, but in 1736 it was so shaken by an earthquake that it was torn down and the present structure built of heavy oak timber. Upward of 75 children have been born, and brought up there, and it is recorded that only one unmarried person has ever died in it, except one child, who was accidentally killed.

A WAITER EMPLOYED IN A restaurant says: "Any housekeeper can prove the honesty of her grocer or his butter by melting it. Pure butter melted produces a pure, limpid, golden oil, and it retains the butter flavor. Melt oleomargarine and the oil smells like tallow and looks like tallow, and a scum raises to the surface. Butterine is a mixture of dairy butter and fats. Melt that and the butter oil will rise to the top. Pour this off and you will find the fats at the bottom, whitish in color and giving off a disagreeable smell."

ON A SIDE TRACK in the city of Rochester, on a bitter cold night recently, a reporter for the *Democrat and Chronicle* found a carful of immigrants. The air was heavy with tobacco smoke and a score of children scampered down the aisle and under the seats. A poor woman lay on a blanket on the floor with a babe not many weeks old. She had no food and the railroad men said that the Castle Garden officials had sent her out of New York without food. The train men had just made up a purse and sent for bread and milk, and while she was eating they told the reporter that scores of immigrants go through from New York to their destination in the West without eating, and that many of them have no friends at the end of the journey, and do not know whither they are going. They brave the horrors of the middle passage in crossing the ocean, and when they enter an emigrant car they fare no better.

WIT AND WISDOM.

THE hog is rapidly taking the place of the eagle as the American bird.

AS CHARITY covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men.

THERE are eleven bit factories running in one Connecticut town. It is a place to get bit.

GIVE work rather than alms to the poor. The former drives out indolence, the latter industry.

IT makes a red-nosed man mad to have the agent at the box office say: "You want a seat near the door, of course?"

YOUNG man, try to cultivate a hunted look. Then people will think you're hounded to death by leap year proposals.

THE principal fun in sleighing, says an old bachelor, is to see how far you can drive without getting your ears frost-bitten.

BE NOT penny-wise; riches have wings, and sometimes fly away of themselves; sometimes they must be set flying to bring in more.

"I ALLUS gets outen de way o' de man what is too smooth," said Uncle Mose. "De snake is a heap slicker den de toad, an' he's nine times as pizen."

A BOY in New York State has swallowed a tin whistle. We are sorry for the whistle, very sorry, but what a relief it must be to the neighborhood.

WHEN Clara was asked what she would do if a nice young gentleman would ask her hand in marriage, she naively replied, "I don't think I'd no."

WHAT has become of our manly men? asks an exchange. Well, some of them are the husbands of womanly women and are engaged in raising childish children.

A PHILADELPHIA man who has for fifteen years been the husband of a soldier's widow is going to apply for a pension. He claims that no soldier ever suffered as much as he has.

"I WILL accept anything else in politics as a necessity, but save me from a post office fight in a small town," exclaims a Congressman. "They surpass earthquakes and cyclones."

A SAVINGS bank cashier in Wisconsin has just died from the bite of a mud cat. Friends of the cat ask for a suspension of public opinion until the bank's accounts can be investigated.

NOBODY ever succeeded in painting a good picture of a horse trade. They can't somehow give to the men's faces expressions that convey any commensurate idea of the lying going on.

TO TELL our own secrets is generally folly, but that folly is without guilt; to communicate those with which we are intrusted is always treachery, and treachery for the most part combined with folly.

THE conceited husband who undertook to show his wife how to cook a steak didn't burn the latter because he burped his hand so badly that he had to give up the job before he had fairly commenced it.

A LITTLE boy was asked by his mother to go to the store and get some eggs. He went, and on his return he dropped them. His mother asked him if he had broken any of them. He replied: "No; but the shells came off of some."

TRUE repentance consists in the heart being broken for sin and broken from sin. Some often repent, yet never reform; they resemble a man traveling in a dangerous path, who frequently starts and stops, but never turns aside.

AN order of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company forbids presents from employees to their superiors in the service. This protects the conductor or ticket agent who must spend $25 for wine when he receives a $7 brass-headed cane.

"WIFE, I say, what are you opening all the doors for? I'm nearly frozen!" "Oh, James, it's so cold out doors! And there are so many poor people exposed on the street! I thought I would just let out a little warm air to the poor things!"

"How do I look, Milly?" asked Brown, who had donned his new dress suit for the first time. Milly hesitated but a moment. "Why, papa!" she exclaimed, gazing at his expansive shirt front, "you look exactly like Tom's bow kite."

HERE is a fair sample of the small boy's diary: "Got up and washed me—had breakfast—slid down hill—had a fight with Willie Smith—we don't speak any more—wore a hole in the toe of my new boot, steering my sled—eat supper—pa spanked me about the boot—went to bed—bully good day."

A YOUNG man in Owego went home late the other night, and as he crept into bed his feet encountered a warm flatiron placed there by a thoughtful mother. He is nursing a sore toe now. He says he thought some animal had crawled in there, and he was going to kill it with his first kick if he could.

A NEW YORK photographer says he requently photographs "dolls." This is not a new departure, however. Dolls have been photographed for years. To be sure, they possess a little more animation than the mechanical dolls now made, but their position in society and the good they accomplish in this world are about the same.

A GRAMMAR school boy became so obstreperous that his teacher, new in her vocation, young and pretty, determined to try the plan of keeping him in. After school she sat with grim determination until it became dark, and then she let him depart. What was her astonishment at the gate to find the youth awaiting her. He greeted her with: "It's too dark for a young lady to be alone on the streets. Will you allow me to see you home?"

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1884.

This paper has a larger circulation and more readers than any other paper printed in Oxford County. Rates of advertising reasonable and made known on application.

The County Champion on Rollers.

There have been a few who have entered their names to compete for the ADVERTISER Championship Medal. There should be a few more so as to make the contest interesting. The contestants are to decide under what rules they shall skate, and where and when the contest shall take place. The contest is open for any amateur skater of Oxford County. For full particulars, call at or address this office.

District System.

Oxford, Feb. 12th, 1884.

MR. EDITOR.—In a recent number of the ADVERTISER, I was pleased to notice that you called the attention of your readers to the subject of abolishing the old school district system and adopting the town system of schools, stating, if I mistake not, that much might be said in favor of both systems.

Undoubtedly, the school district system was a creature of *accident* rather than of *intelligent design*. Originating, as it did, in the Colonial period of our history, when the rudiments only were in the public schools, it subserved a better purpose then than it can subserve now; because the wants of the present age demand a more advanced course of studies in the common schools. Many of the more important and influential States of our Union, have abolished the school district system and adopted the town system: Penn. in 1852; Iowa in 1858; Ind., Ohio, Mass., and other States more recently. The experience of these and other States, in this regard, having tested the town plan of schools, for years, to their satisfaction and not wishing to return to the district system, is well worthy of serious consideration. These States have made steps forward in educational reform, as I conceive. Maine, also, is moving in the same direction; quite a large number of towns in this State have abolished the district system and adopted the town system; eight towns last year.

Among the disadvantages of the district system, I would here mention two prominent ones: The ungraded conditions of most of our schools and the unequal distribution of school privileges.

With reference to the first disadvantage, it is proper to say, we find in many schools of the rural districts, almost as many classes as scholars, requiring the teacher to make frequently forty recitations daily, averaging from three to ten minutes each. How can a teacher do successful and satisfactory work in so short a time? How can a teacher under this state of affairs as to recitations, so time his recitations that the program of recitations for one day, may become the order of recitations for subsequent days? It is hurry, hurry; the teacher having no proper time to do thorough and desirable work. The second disadvantage is, that all do not share equal school privileges.

A man having $3,000, in a neighborhood of ten scholars, pays the same tax as the man having $3,000 in a neighborhood of fifty scholars. Should not the former enjoy equal school privileges with the latter?

Some of the advantages of the town plan are these:

"1. Equal school privileges, all the schools throughout the town being of the same length.

2. Equal school burdens, poor districts or neighborhoods being obliged to bear only their equal share of the expense of building and repairing schoolhouses.

3. Better school-houses, especially in the poorer neighborhoods.

4. Better teachers selected, more for fitness than because of cheapness or because of relationship.

5. Better supervision, the Committee becoming wholly responsible for the success of the schools and naturally giving them more care and attention.

6. Economy in repairs and supplies.

7. No more district quarrels over building or locating school-houses.

8. Graded consolidation of weak and small schools where practicable."

Our free schools are the basis of our republic. By as much as we elevate the character and educational standard of our free schools, by so much we insure the safety and perpetuity of our government and liberties. For the above named reasons and others that might be mentioned, I believe that the town system should be a prominent factor in our State system of free schools.

B.

Waterford Reunion.

WEDNESDAY EVE., FEB. 13th, '84.

The reunion of the boys of '64 was a grand success. Some two hundred persons of Waterford ties participated. There were many from a distance, but only two of the "original ten" were present. The history of this reunion is something like this: Twenty years ago a party of ten young men agreed to meet and hold a reunion in their native town after the lapse of two decades. Of the ten who thus agreed four have died, viz.: Wm. T. Danley, Bert Monroe, John T. Hall and Charles H. Hapgood. Those living are L. F. Dudley and F. E. Dudley, of Glendale, Md.; C. W. Ellsworth and A. D. Proctor, of Chicago; John Monroe, Chicago, and L. K. Nelson of Leadville, Colorado. The two latter were present.

Chandler's Band of Portland gave a concert in Public Hall at 8 o'clock, after which the grand march was called. H. S. Billings and wife, of Hornellsville, N. Y., head the march in which 75 couple participated. Eight dances, and dinner was served at the Waterford House, by the veteran caterer, Samuel Hick, of Lewiston. Captain Appleby had the dining room and hotel most gracefully trimmed and decorated by banners, evergreens and Chinese lanterns. The dinner was all that could be asked and, like all of Mr. Hick's spreads, is too good to allow of criticism.

A brief and appropriate address of welcome to the returned children of Waterford, was made by Hon. A. S. Kimball, of Norway, after which dancing was resumed and held to an early hour.

Among those who came from a distance to be present we are able to mention only a few, all of whom we think, with possibly one exception, are natives of Waterford:—H. S. Billings, wife and daughter, of Hornellsville, N. Y. Mr. B. is superintendent of the Erie division of the Pulman Car Co; G. I. Hamlin, of St. Paul, Minn.; C. W. Nelson, of New York; Dr. E. L. Hamlin and wife, and Forest Kimball and wife, of Waltham, Mass.; Andrew Kimball and wife, of Newton, Mass.; Joseph Green and John Kilgore, of Boston; S. E. Caswall and wife, of Wakefield, Mass.; Newell Wilkins, of Newburyport, Mass.; H. L. Houghton and wife, of Portland; G. O. Bailey and wife, of the Portland Sunday *Times*; Chas. Young and wife, and many more.

Of the "original ten" John Monroe, of Chicago, is well known in this county as the Oxford *Democrat* correspondent "Tramp." The other, Mr. L. K. Nelson, holds the responsible position of accountant for the Chrysolyte Mining Co. of Leadville, Col. This happy gathering is due mainly to the effort put forth by Mr. Nelson, who has taken great interest in bringing it about, and hoped that all of the survivors might be present.

Letters of regret were received from many who were unavoidably absent.

Resident Manager, S. W. Cobb, has done much in perfecting the arrangements for this gathering, and deserves the praise of all for the labor and time he has bestowed and the very successful result of his efforts.

The reunion of '84 will long be remembered as a happy event in the history of Waterford.

SOUTH PARIS.

There was a smash-up last Monday evening on the G. T. R. R. at Deering's crossing. Twelve cars were derailed and one demolished. It was a freight train, and no one was injured.

The machinery is fast being placed in position at the sled factory, and operations will shortly be commenced.

D. N. True has bought the Penley farm.

Harry Morton is at home on a vacation.

Sumner E. Tucker recently caught a black bass weighing 4 pounds.

Thayer Bros. have rented the D. N. True store, and will move in when their lease expires with S. F. Briggs.

Monday evening last the Paris Manuf. Co. held their annual meeting for the election of officers, and the following were chosen: Elbridge Fobes, Pres.; Geo. B. Crockett, Sec. and Treas.; E. Fobes, Alban Maxim, Geo. B. Crockett, S. P. Maxim and Geo. A. Wilson, Directors.

The cans are being turned out for next year's crop at the rate of 22 gross a day. John Emeley has charge, and has a crew of eight at work.

Last Saturday morning J. M. Cummings' sorrel mare and Sam Caldwell had quite a lively scuffle, but Sammy hung on like a "good un" and the mare finally succumbed.

Next Tuesday night a grand mask carnival at the So. Paris skating rink. Special attractions, and the best entertainment yet offered the public. Don't fail to come and see it. All are invited.

F. C. Merrill is making a large number of plows and cultivators. The O. K. plow and cultivator are the best implement of the kind ever put upon the market. This is the testimony of all who have used them.

On account of ill health, Rev. Mr. Sprague will not continue in the itinerant work the coming year, but will resume his former business of Real Estate and Rental Agent, and Justice of the Peace at South Paris, Me.

The Paris Grange will be happy to meet their friends at their hall Friday evening, Feb. 15th, when they intend to have an entertainment and sociable. A programme will be presented so varied that we hope all will be pleased; after which there will be a sociable and refreshments and other things to please and amuse old and young. St. Valentine will be in waiting, assisted by Cupid, to receive and carry all messages confided to their care. Admission 20 cents; to commence at 7½ o'clock.

THE CHINESE MUST GO.

And so must neuralgia and rheumatism, when *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* attacks them. This medicine is a marvelous product of ingenious thought. Buy it and try it.

OXFORD.

A very peculiar case happened here last week in the case of a sick cow, owned by D. B. Wood. The cow was apparently as well as ever when she suddenly stopped eating. Everything that Mr. Wood could think of was given to her, but it did no good and she finally died. She was cut open and it was found that her intestines had grown together in a solid form.

A petition is in circulation throughout this village for an early morning mail. We hope that the parties who are pushing the thing will succeed, as an earlier mail would be very acceptable to the citizens of Oxford.

A. S. Fuller has been offered $200 for his running colt, which he claims is the champion of Oxford County.

John Robinson has sold his red Durham steers to Isaac Crooker of Minot, for over two hundred dollars. These steers were hard to beat. They girted over seven feet.

The other evening as John Smith, of this place, was about to retire he thought he smelt smoke, and a most rigid examination of the premises was made by both he and his wife. But as nothing but what was all proper was discovered they retired. About midnight Mr. Smith was awakened from his slumbers and found the room filled with smoke and lit up with the bright glare of fire. He and his wife both arose and soon discovered that their wood shed was all ablaze. They immediately went to work and by the most strenuous exertions managed to save their house, but not their wood shed, which was burnt badly. As this thing happened in the village and no one knew it till morning, Mr. Smith's position can be realized. There is not any reliable means for putting out fire in this village, except with a two quart dipper and a garden sprinkler, which has done more real good than the fire engine ever did.

The old red mill opposite the factory has been used for years as a store-house. The old timbers, weakened by age and decay, were not strong enough to hold up their burden, so a part of the floor fell in last week. As the workmen are continually passing in and out, that some of them were not hurt is a miracle.

We noticed in the last issue of this paper an item in regard to the trout fishing in this place. Your correspondent calls togue mongrels. Is that a cross between different fishes? He also says there is no law which will apply to togue.

"TROUT, TOGUE AND LANDLOCKED SALMON.—Chap. 123, 1879. Annual close time from Oct. 1st to May 1st following, excepting on the St. Croix river and its tributaries, and all the waters in Kennebec county, in which close time is from Sept. 15th to May 1st following. Provided however during the months of Feb., March and April, in each year, it shall be lawful for citizens of this State to fish for and take landlocked salmon, trout and togue and convey the same to their houses *but not otherwise*." As we havn't room for any more law, we hope this will be sufficient to enlighten the mind of your correspondent, so he will be better posted on matters in general the next time he has any thing to say.

A. G. Hinds has a very promising two years old colt. We think he is as good a colt as can be found in the State considering his age. JOSH JEEMS.

NO CURE, NO PAY! Dr. Lawrences, Cough Balsam, when once used, takes the place of all others. See one advertising columns. 1y.

OTISFIELD.

On account of the storm on the 24th of Jan., the Adventists Quarterly Conference did not commence on the Gore, until the 25th and held over the Sabbath. Preaching by Revs. J. A. Libby, G. L. Tracy, A. W. Taylor and Jared Whitman. As there was quite a good degree of interest manifested, they thought best to continue the meetings evenings during the week. Several have manifested a desire to become christians.

BETHEL.

[J. G. Rich, esq., is authorized to take subscriptions for this paper. Hand in the names and items to Mr. Rich and thus assist in making a paper that is of interest to Bethel and vicinity]—*Ed.*

The evening of the 6th witnessed a social gathering at the residence of Mrs. Bosserman and family. The guests thought that perhaps they could express to their host in a little more solid manner how much they appreciated their friendship, if they carried something, even if not but of a pound's weight, and among other things, our genial, whole-souled Dr. Hill carried, as a joke doubtless, a pound of epsom salts, as a present to Will Bosserman, druggist clerk, and by some means, either by accident or otherwise, there was quite a portion got into his cup of coffee, and after tasting of it he concluded it was not sweet enough, so he put in more of the sugar as he supposed. Consequently there was considerable extra work, care and anxiety put forth in his behalf during the rest of the night, as he had evidently many calls professionally, by the noise and confusion that was made at his boarding house. The remark that we often hear that such a person "does not know beans," will not apply to his case, neither does any one wish or have any reason whatever to say a word against him in his profession, yet the joke is too good to keep.

There is some prospect after all that our corn shop will be run, as parties have been here viewing the premises with this idea in mind.

Geo. H. Brown is having one of the old fashioned clock cases, also a writing desk that his father and his father's father for aught I know used, painted up in a very artistic manner by J. M. Freeman, who stands on the top round of the ladder as far as painting carriages, etc., is concerned. What vivid recollections of the past these old relics stir up in our minds, and what must be the feelings of our children and their children perhaps as they look upon them and think over the years that have rolled away, and of those that used these articles that have long been laid away in their last resting place.

The winter term of Gould's Academy closed the 7th inst., with a very successful public examination, which added much to the past good reputation of the Principal and his assistants as teachers. Every course of study is taught in the most thorough manner and upon scientific principles. The rules of the school are of a high order and well observed, more particularly perhaps the rules for study hours are worthy of special notice, which is every student to be in his or her room at the ringing of the bell at 7 o'clock, and to remain thus engaged studying until the bell shall again ring at 9 o'clock, p. m. Two hours every day are thus employed, except Friday eve. All students are required to obey this rule, unless they can get from one of the teachers an excuse, and in this they are pretty careful to know that the applicant ought to have his petition granted. By this rule parents may know that the children they send here to school are in their places and are not racing the streets nor engaged in any other occupation, but to store their heads with something that will be useful to them throughout life. It is impossible for a student to come here thinking that he can dodge around his lessons and in some way jam himself through the regular courses. He must make up his mind that he must get and master his lessons thoroughly and be prepared to answer fully all questions to the satisfaction of those that have them in charge. Nothing unreasonable is required, but the one great idea with the Principal is for his students to improve, and he knows very well that they cannot do this unless they study and study hard. Never has there been so much call for rooms and board for those who want to attend the spring term as at present. Come and you will also find out for yourself the truthfulness of this article. For commencement of spring term, see advertisement in this paper.

Will Bosserman has left the employ of G. R. Wiley, our progressive druggist, and has gone to Brunswick to more fully fit himself for his business that he has been and is intending to pursue. After he has passed his examination he can then legally hang out his own shingle.

As it looks now we are to have a new skating rink built here just as soon as the snow goes off. It will also be used for political and town meetings, and for all large gatherings, as it is to be large and roomy.

The Odd Fellows are still agitating their new hall. Bethel is destined to grow. She caught the boom last season, and she is going to still boom on a larger scale.

S. D. Philbrook contemplates building some houses to let another season. Good move in the right direction.

One of your correspondents from this place seems to have considerable trouble in his rabbit business. He is trapping them for parties to stock islands with. He somehow sets his traps so that out of thirty caught he only got two of the male specie, but he has to have them in pairs. Perhaps he is more used to catching those that are more timid and gentle. With his almost entire life spent in hunting coy animal kind, it does seem as though he ought to overcome this obstacle. Perhaps some one of your numerous correspondents may aid him in his troubles by making some suggestions through this paper. However if he does not know how to trap rabbits in pairs, he does know how to get subscribers for your welcome paper and he is doing it. He has got in a very short time forty or more names, and they are distributed each week. He is still at work daily adding numbers to his large list, and "yet there is room." SLOW.

Joshua Kilgore, esq., of North Newry, was brought here from Sanderson's shook camp in Albany, badly injured by a falling tree, and left at Dr. Twaddles office for treatment. He was chopping open a spruce log, standing upon it, when another man fell a tree, striking the one he was on and throwing him into the air, and coming down across the log, producing internal injuries. It is not possible to tell how badly he is hurt.

Mr. Charles Keith died at 12 m. Sunday, Feb. 10th, of Bright's Disease, after a short illness, aged 46 years. He leaves a wife and five children. He moved here last summer from Norway and purchased the Dilloway stand. He was an Odd Fellow and in their Relief Association, entitling the widow to $1,500. He was also a charter member of Brown Post, G. A. R., Bethel.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mr. Geo. LeBroke has moved into the Tinkham rent across the rail road. George has a pecular way of arranging things, and has moved his shed into his house instead of at the end.

George Pickering of Boston, who has been boarding at the Mt. Abram House for the past six months, has returned by the way of Montreal.

Social dance at Courrier's Hall last Thursday evening. About 20 couple were present. Music by Whitman Bowker; Herrick Bowker, prompter.

Preaching at this place last Sunday by Rev. G. B. Hannaford of Rumford Center.

I noticed in the *Democrat* of Jan. 29, an item over the signature of "Non De Plume," which was not very flattering to our course of assemblies holden in Currier's Hall, under the auspices of the Locke's Mills Quadrille Band. "Non De Plume" has never honored us with *her* presence at any of our dances, and of course we do not feel like censuring her for saying that our dances "pass for civil dances," but will kindly throw the mantle of charity around her for making the statement, and extend to her a cordial invitation to come in and see for herself whether they are "civil dances" or not.

Our miller has taken unto himself a wife, and is moving into the Jordan house.

Tebbets M'f'g Co. is running on short time at present, and but few of the men are working at all. The cause of business being so dull is not having seasoned stock for what they have orders for, and no orders for what they have seasoned stock for.

Mr. W. R. Swift is soon to leave us for East Edington, Me. We regret to lose Mr. S. from our midst very much, for he is a good boy and leaves behind a wide circle of friends. He is sure to gain friends wherever he goes. He is one of the best spool makers of the Tebbets M'f'g Co.

The landlady of the Mt. Abram Hotel has been quite sick for a few days, but is now convalescent. SPLINTER.

BRYANT'S POND.

The Bryant's Pond High School is to commence on Tuesday Feb. 26th and continue ten weeks under the instruction of Thos. J. Edgecomb, principal; Miss Stella Bowker, primary department; Mrs. R. P. Sawyer, teacher of music.

The winter term in dist. No. 1 closed on last Saturday. This has been a pleasant and profitable term of school. Scholars who desire to improve cannot attend Mr. Wyman's school without being benefited.

The writing school in the Curtis dist. closed Jan. 28th. The first prize for best penmanship was awarded to Cora D. Wyman; the second to Alden E. Day. The first prize for improvement was awarded to George Davis; the second to John Curtis. The winter term in this district closed Feb. 7th. The following are the names of the scholars who did not miss one half day during the term of ten weeks:—Bertie E. Curtis, Lottie M. Curtis, Lora N. Curtis, Ernest R. Curtis, Otis A. Curtis, Frank Dow and George F. Swan.

Several men in this district are engaged in hauling timber from Greenwood for H. G. Brown & Son.

The Annual Universalist Conference meeting was held at this place on the 9th and 10th Revs. J. H. Little and W. R. French attending ministers. Saturday being stormy the meetings were thinly attended. But at the evening meeting there was a good attendance, and Sunday through the day nearly every seat was filled. After the afternoon service six persons united with the church. B****.

Ex-Gov. Perham was in town last Sabbath.

Rev. L. H. Tabor will preach next Sabbath at the usual hour.

Thos. J. Edgecomb of Hiram, teacher of the High School, has taught two schools in this place with success, and is a thorough and competent teacher.

SWEDEN.

Miss Ellen Bangs is much improved in health, and Miss Georgia E. is nearly well now.

Mrs. Eliza A. Flint who has been sick a number of weeks is now on the mending hand, and her friends think she will recover more speedily this time than she has in times past when she has been sick.

Owen H. Haskell who has been in poor health for the last five months, is slowly improving and we hope in a few months more will be able to do some business.

We hear that George Flint, son of Charles W. Flint, is quite sick, confined to his bed and has been for several weeks.

Schools in districts 2 and 3 closed last week. That in No. 2, taught by Charles E. Wilson, a teacher of much experience, was very profitable, and that in No. 3 taught by Luella Whitehouse was a perfect success.

Mr. William H. Kendall started for Hampton, N. H., last Thursday on a two weeks visit to his old home.

We think George S. Bennett must be doing a good business in his store for the time it has been running, by the goods that are put in every few days.

A majority of the men in town are in some way connected with the lumbering business this winter. The steam mill is running on staves, employing six hands. A large number of teams are employed in hauling timber, and present appearances indicate that a larger amount of birch will be landed at the mill this season than usual.

John H. Evans and S. Lyman Plummer are hauling the pine timber cut by Maxwell and Stevens on lot No. 50, for Andrews and Moulton. A good lot of timber for these days.

MECHANIC FALLS.

The youngest son of James DeCoster met with what might soon have proved a serious accident last Monday morning. Attempting to climb into the school-house window, the sash came down upon his neck, leaving him hanging in a precarious situation. After some time, however, his cries were heard and he was relieved from peril.

A. M. Churchill lost a horse early last week. A purse of seventy dollars has been given him by citizens.

The Hall was packed full last Sunday evening.

Last Thursday a successful antiquarian supper was given at the Methodist church to complete the sum necessary to pay for the new carpet. The needful amount, $190, has now been raised.

A lecture on Popular Education was delivered at Murray Hall last Saturday evening by Arthur Elmer Hatch, a graduate of the South Boston Blind School, and now a member of Wilton Academy.

The Ladies' Circle have made a number of improvements in their kitchen at Murray Hall.

The Leap Year Ball, given last Thursday evening by some of the young ladies of this place, was a fine success, everything passing off handsomely. The supper was served at Murray Hall; the music came from Lewiston.

The award of $1,000, in the case of Dennis Perkins against the Grand Trunk, has been cut down by Judge Walton to $500.

C. M. Cram of New York, formerly of this place, owned a trotter which he recently sold to H. B. Claflin for a handsome sum. The day of sale, a mile was made in 2.24.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

The officers of Crooked River Lodge of F. & A. M. were installed on Thursday evening, Feb. 7th, by A. S. Kimball, esq., of Norway. The services were performed in an interesting manner. The wives and daughters of the members of the Lodge and a few invited guests were present. At the close the services a bountiful collation was served in the Hall below. All enjoyed the occasion.

Miss Alice T. Knight closed her school in the Wardwell district last Friday. She has taught there three terms during the year, amounting to twenty-five weeks in all.

Miss Lucy E. Dorman, a graduate of Bridgton Academy, has gone to Gorham to attend the Normal school.

George L. Hancock has improved the appearance of his store by applying a coat of paint to the inside of it. A.B.L.

WEST PARIS.

The Telegraph informs us that Rev. John Andrews is on his way from Florida with the body of his daughter, Cora, and is expected at Bryant's Pond tomorrow, Feb. 18th. Miss Cora Andrews was twenty years of age last Christmas. She was an estimable young lady, well educated, brilliant and possessed of that lovely disposition that made her a favorite with all that knew her. To her grief-stricken and mourning father she was all in all. Having buried his wife ten months ago, the love links of affection grew stronger for his lovely daughter and last October, he left Maine with his daughter for Florida, hoping that the warm and balmy atmosphere of Florida would have a favorable effect on his daughter's health, which seemed to be yielding to that terrible disease, consumption; but the last is gone and he comes to Maine to bury this lovely bud that was just blossoming into womanhood, with the rich fragrance of her pure life, beside her mother. We pity him and he has our, as well as this whole community's deepest sympathies in this, his dark hour of affliction.

Mrs. Laura Young, wife of George W. Young, aged 61 years and 1 month, died last Saturday night, after a long and painful suffering of 137 days. Mrs. Young was an exemplary woman, thoroughly devoted to her home and family, who will deeply mourn the loss of a devoted wife and an affectionate and loving mother. Her funeral took place at the Baptist church, Tuesday; funeral sermon by Rev. L. H. Tabor of Bryant's Pond. Her children were all present at the funeral.

We regret to learn that one of our esteemed and enterprising young business men has about decided to close up business here and go to the far West to try his luck there. We are in hopes he will yet decide differently.

Messrs. Dunham and Baker have opened a skating rink at Centennial Hall, where instructions and skates will be furnished to all that have a desire to learn the graceful art. The doctors in their shirt sleeves, stand in the background with sticking plaster and splints, ready to dress the injuries of unfortunate amateurs.

The Universalist Society held its last circle at Centennial Hall last Friday evening. There were about one hundred present. A good supper was prepared by the ladies, which added much to the interest of the occasion.

The Methodist society held their circle last Saturday evening and had what they called a mum supper, the gentlemen to keep mum under the penalty of a fine, while the ladies enjoyed their inalienable right of free speech, which was exercised to their full capacity to the great discomfiture of the men.—Rev. W. P. Merrill and Rufus Young were the only transgressors, and were duly punished with a fine. Then came a change in the programme, the ladies to keep mum and the men allowed to give vent to their many abuses. While mum, Mrs. Everett Andrews and Mrs. Daniel Curtis were the transgressors. This was a hard place for Aunt Lot, for notwithstanding her age, she is still young and enjoys a good time and will help make one as well as the best of them. The quilt with the names of all our people registered upon it, was sold at auction for six dollars and fifty cents to Sidney Farnham; it netted the the society $61.00. The singing of the Gilead Quartette, consisting of Mr. Burnham and wife, Scott Wright and Miss Blanch Stewart, was splendid indeed, and the large audience was delighted.

Chester Fickett lost a fine yoke of steers Monday by breaking their legs. Mr. Fickett was hauling wood, when his oxen became frightened and unmanagable and brought the steers under the sled in such a way as to break the legs of both steers.

Uanus Young says we have had 19 snow-storms and 4½ feet of snow. JNO.

ALBANY.

The schools have nearly all closed for the winter, and as far as we can learn have given general satisfaction.

Warren Beckler is attending North Bridgton Academy.

G. W. Beckler has sold his beef oxen to Frank Andrews of Norway. Merritt Sawin has sold his oxen. What will Merritt do without a pair of cattle to tend?

David Jordan with six oxen is logging at Albany Basins. J. F. L.

Friday evening the 9th inst. "Round Mountain" Grange held a necktie festival at Cole's Hall. It was an occasion of considerable interest. Some pleasant hours of social chat, interspersed with vocal music accompanied by the organ, were passed. The "Whistling Farmer Boy" and "Auld Lang Syne" were very finely rendered. The ladies provided a picnic supper, comprising oysters, baked beans, puddings, chicken pies, and pastry in all its varieties. More than a hundred partook of the bountiful repast, and yet there were not only baskets of fragments but baskets of *whole* loaves, etc. gathered up. Remarks were made by the "lecturer" J. Aspinwall setting forth the advantages of the Grange. On the whole it was a success and resulted in raising some $20 or more towards improving the building, which they have recently purchased for a hall in which they will feel at home. They have recently received several new members and more are expected.

Some cattle in this region have died in consequence of being fed to freely on concentrated food,—such as cotton seed meal and corn meal. Probably a safe and not very unprofitable way would be to mix a portion of "shorts" with the meal. H.

THE TRAVELING SALESMAN.

Is an irresistable fellow, brim full of stories, jokes, courage, self-assurance and grit. He is very taking withal. *Burdock Blood Bitters* are a very taking medicine; they take everywhere, and are sold everywhere.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Our village school closes this week. Miss Roberts has proved herself to be an excellent teacher.

The M. E. circle meets Tuesday with Mrs. Waldo Pettengill.

Dr. C. P. Small (dentist) of Bangor is visiting his father. He will spend a few weeks with us.

Quite a number of aged people have died in town this winter. *.

We are to have a Free High School at the Center, commences the 20th.

The annual sleigh ride occured the 12th, to Dixfield.

Generous wood piles are seen everywhere, a warming provision for the future.

The "Boys' Cold Water League" is gaining in numbers. We have been invited in once or twice and found good material for future presiding officers in state and nation.

HEBRON.

The scholars continue to come in well at the Academy, and the term promises to be a successful one.

Arthur Elmer Hatch, a blind student at Wilton, and a graduate of Perkins Institute Boston, gave a lecture in the chapel Monday evening on "Popular Education." There was a good attendence, and the lecture was enjoyed by all; after which Mr. Hatch explained the method of reading, writing, etc. at the Institution, and gave to all a sample of a blind man's writing. S.

Tax Paying Industries.

The following is copied from the "Statistics of Industries of Maine," as compiled by the Secretary of State for 1883. The first figures show the assessed value of the property and the second the number of hands employed:

OXFORD COUNTY.

GREENWOOD.—Grist Mill and Spool Factory—Tibbets Manuf. Co., $8,500, 30. Saw Mill—G. F. & H. N. Cummings, 680, 6.

Total assessed value, 9,180. Hands, 36.

HANOVER. Cabinet Work—S. W. Holt, 500, 1. Doors, Sash and Blinds—C. W. Silver, 600, 2. Dowells—J. Wyman, 1,500, 9. Dowell Rods—H. B. Smith & Co., 1,500, 7. Furniture—G. & J. B. Roberts; 1,000, 2. Lumber and Grist Mill—G. A. Virgin, 3,000, 2. Woolens—Isaac Bagnall, 3,000, 7.

LOVELL. Grist Mill—T. Cushman, 500, 1. Lumber—B. & I. Heald, 800, 2; Fox & Hambleu, 800, 2; Geo. H. Moore, 1,000, 4; Nutter, Fox & Co., 4,000, 10; D. B. & T. H. Harriman, 3,000, 15. Spools—Barnes Walker, 4,000, 20.

Total assessed value, 14,100. Hands, 54.

MASON. Spool Stock—J. S. Bean, 1,000, 8; I. A. Bean, 250, 4.

Total assessed value, 1,250. Hands, 12.

NEWRY. Lumber—M. L. Thurston, 400, 12; J. R. Wight, 100, 2.

OXFORD. Corn Canning and Staves—Clark & Whitney, 10,000, 12. Leather Board—Monsum Manuf. Co., 12,000, 20. Shovel Handles and Shingles—J. H. Chapman, 8,000, 10. Woolen Mills—Robinson Manuf. Co., 100,000, 225; Harper Manuf. Co., 60,000, 85.

Total assessed value, 190,000. Hands, 352.

PARIS. Boots and Shoes—W. A. Frothingham & Co., 1,800, 25. Carriages and Sleds—Paris Hill Manuf. Co., 2,4000, 100. Chairs—Ellingwood & Washburn, 235, 10; J. H. Barrows, 600, 20; Brown & Son, 780, 15. Doors and Sash—Maxim & Son, 410, 8. Iron Foundry—F. C. Merrill, 600, 6. Lumber—Whitney & Billings, 300, 6. Wheelbarrows—Royal & Kenney, 200, 3. Flour and Meal—S. W. Dunham & Co., 2,000, 4; David N. True, 2,000, 3.

Total assessed value, 32,825. Hands, 200.

PERU. Grist Mill—Jos. Arnold, 400, 1. Lumber—E. G. Austin, 300, 1; E. M. Howard, 250, 2; A. Pomroy, 700, 1;

Total assessed value, 2,550. Hands, 7.

PORTER. Bricks—John Weeks, ——, 3. Clothing—R. G. Heard, 1,000, 10; J. M. French & Co., 400, 4. Lumber Saml. Brooks, 1,000, 4; Saml. Stanley, 300, 3.

Total assessed value, 2,700. Hands, 24.

RUMFORD. Carriages—Cyrus P. Eaton, 500, 1. Cheese Factory—Porter & Eaton, 300, 2. Corn Packing—H. F. Webb, 1,000, 45. Saw Mill—Vaughan & Staples, 1,000, 2; Elijah A. Merrill, 500, 1; O. C. Townsend, 1,000, 1. Saw and Grist Mills—P. C. Andrews, 1,000, 2; S. V. Abbott, 2,000, 3. Shingles—John Thompson, 500, 1.

Total assessed value, 7,800. Hands, 58.

STOW. Carriages—Alfred Eaton, 75, 1. Grist Mill—Oscar Charles, 200, 1. Saw Mill—E. Emerson & Co., 600, 4.

Total assessed value, 875. Hands, 6.

SWEDEN. Lumber—E. W. Bennett, 4,500, 6.

UPTON. Lumber and Grist Mill—H. F. West, 1,400, 5.

WATERFORD. Lumber—Charles C. Knight, 6,000, 10; H. F. Proctor, 6,000, 15; Cobb & Hapgood, 5,000, 8; P. N. Haskell, 2,000, 5. Salt Boxes and Spool Strips—W. W. Watson, 4,500, 9. Shooks—J. B. Rand, 1,000, 8. Tannery—J. O. Safford, 47,000, 10. Wood Turning—J. B. Haskell, 2,500, 10.

Total assessed value, 83,000. Hands, 75.

WOODSTOCK. Doors and Sash—F. R. Andrews, 200, 2; C. A. Jackson, 75, 1. Grist Mill—John Willis—175, 1; F. M. Bartlett, 400, 1. Harnesses—David G. Swan, 100, 1. Lumber—Beck & Bryant, 150, 2. Shingle and Grist Mill—Cyrus Millett, 150, 2. Spools—J. F. Dearborn, 15,000, 30.

Total assessed value, 16,200. Hands, 40.

MILTON PL. Clothes Pins and Boxes—L. M. & W. E. Mann, 4,000. 15. Lumber—W. H. Hemmingway, 2,000, ——.

Total assessed value, 6,000. Hands, 15.

THE COUNTY:—Assessed value of towns returned, 700,840. Hands employed, 1,966.

Note—The returns from Norway failed to appear hence the omission.

Concerning Bethel.

SCHOOLS.—There are twenty-seven whole districts with school-houses in town, and four parts of districts that unite with other towns, and form schools. These schools made up from two towns, are supposed to be visited by the committees of both towns, so that they get double the supervision of larger schools.

The committee are Messrs. A. E. Herrick, H. H. Hutchins and Dr. N. T. True. The committee divide the schools between them to visit and care for, each member taking nine schools,—the ones most convenient for them, and all the schools are generally visited according to law. These schools are taught mostly by female teachers—even this winter—who receive from two dollars to seven dollars a week besides board. No. 15 district, Broad St., is the largest, numbering 103 scholars. No. 4, (Mayville) 28 scholars, taught by Miss Susie B. Twitchell at $5.50 per week. West Bethel school taught by a man $20 per month and board. The school-houses are generally in poor condition.

OUR TRADERS.—Our enterprising trader, Mr. C. Bisbee, who purchased and fitted up the W. Hammons' store, corner Pattee's Court, last spring, keeps a well filled stock and large assortment of almost everything needed in the country. Mr. Bisbee came to Bethel from Newry Corner, where he had acquired a good reputation and a heavy custom trade, and sold out to to Mr. Jacob Thurston of Errol, N. H. Several men have in times past occupied Mr. B.'s present store—some succeeded and others failed—so we cannot always attribute a success or a failure to the location of the store; other causes influence the results. We have looked Mr. B. over, and come to the conclusion that he has got the courage and ability to gather in custom and hold it. If you wish for further information on the subject, call in and see for yourself.

W. Hammons in his new and neat store, opposite Messrs. Richardson's steam mill, keeps a general assortment of groceries, canned goods, a ten cent counter, a good variety of fruit, both fresh and dry, all kinds of vegetables in their season, nuts and candies and a thousand novelties, in his front store, while he keeps fresh meats in good varieties, as well as salt meats and fish in his back room. Now we can further say that if any one has a green hide, or calf skin, sheep's pelt, or any kind of fur to sell, Hammons is your man; and in fact he buys everything that farmers have to sell, and pays fair prices. No one need fear getting beat by Hammons, and if you buy of him you will get your weight and measure, and good goods.

E. A. Burbank, our "tin knocker," is a young man from Boston, who last year worked in Mr. Brock's store, and has lately set up for himself in the twin store, beside Seth Walker's (O. H. Mason's) hardware store. Mr. B. makes his own goods, comprising all kinds of tin ware, making at present a specialty of sap buckets and patent spouts. His sap pails he offers cheaper than any yet offered in Bethel. He has a good variety of them—some with covers to keep out the snow and rain, thereby saving an immense amount of labor. Mr. B. is just beginning for himself and appears to be an honest, industrious young man and a good citizen, such a one as we ought to patronize. Walk in and look him over.

Ceylon Rowe, Kimball Block, carries the heaviest stock of dry and fancy goods in town, also corn and meal and West India goods in heavy stock. His rooms of ready made clothing, boots and shoes and gentlemen's furnishing goods, look like wholesale trade. You can find most anything you want at his store.

G. P. Bean on "Honest Corner," keeps a general assortment of country goods, specialties in worsteds, cut patterns for ladies and childrens garments, carpeting, window curtains and fixtures, corn and flour of the best quality; also a good variety of dry goods. Mrs. Bean can most always be seen in the store, ready to use her good taste in selections for ladies articles.

Miss Sarah Hall, apothecary, corner Main and Broad St. Square, understands the business, having run the store with her late father, and many years by herself. She puts up recipes of physicians, and handles drugs and medicines safely and carefully. She keeps all kinds of such goods as are usually kept in a country apothecary store, and the usual assortment of fancy articles. We noticed a great variety of valentines and fancy envelopes, and a good five and ten cent counter. Miss Hall is a hard worker, and deserves the confidence of the community and a liberal share of trade.

A. C. Farwell, in the back store of the jeweller, Mr. Lawrence, is a manufacturer of fancy and plain candies, corn balls, and many kinds of goodies. He learnt his trade in city business, and is quite an acquirement to a country village. Keeps also in stock all kinds of nuts and fruits. If you want fresh candies look in on him. He is a genial fellow and trades reasonable—don't steal your money—you get what you pay for.

Woodbury & Purington's new mill, in their store, ground 140 bushels of very nice meal in just four hours, last Friday—35 bushels an hour. They are receiving large orders for corn, meal and feed, every day.

Grover & Burnham, in Kimball Block, middle store, have a good variety in dry goods, men and boy's clothing, crockery and glass ware, worsted goods, a splendid assortment of buttons and fancy articles, West India goods and groceries, a variety of baker's fancy biscuits, and a good show case of fancy candies. You will get a fair vote here and an honest count, and after you have traded here once the next thing you know you are here again intuitively.

It was F. C. Bartlett's, not F. C. Barrett's house that got on fire. Damage has been paid by the agency.

BRIEF MENTION.

"I have used *Burdock Blood Bitters* with great benefit for indigestion and constipation of the bowels." C. L. Easton, Hamilton, Ont.

STUPENDOUS ANNOUNCEMENT.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT

BRACKETT'S

Branch Auction Dry and Fancy Goods House.

Their Mark Down Sale to close out their entire Winter Stock a Great Success.

Some Tremendous Bargains to be offered for the next 10 days, in every department. This is a sale happening once in a lifetime.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY

Dry & Fancy Goods!

We

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1884.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Lewiston Zouaves, Feb. 29.
Jewelry—H. Cole.
O. K. Plows and Cultivators—F. C. Merrill.
Lozengers—Rev. J. E. Budden.
Fryeburg Academy.
Dry Goods—Brackett's Branch.
General Mdse.—H. N. Bolster, So. Paris.
Farm for Sale.
To Rent.
Piano for Sale.
C. N. Tubbs & Co.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Get your oysters at Abbott's

Weeks' dancing school numbers 111 scholars.

W. L. Roberts, who was formerly in business here has been in town.

Cigars, tobacco and confectionery at W. S. Abbott's

Ed. Winslow is clerking for C. N. Tubbs & Co.

Will Moore of Lovell has been visiting his sister, Mrs. A. T. Bennett.

There was a big attendance at the rink to see Miss Gilmore last Thursday evening.

Ladies who skate are admitted free at Norway Hall next Wednesday evening.

W. L. Dane, esq., of Kennebunk has been visiting friends in this vicinity.

There will be no more Saturday evening sessions of skating for beginners at the Norway Rink.

C. H. Hobbs, formerly of Lewiston, late of Cornwall, Ont. has removed to Slaterville, R. I.

The Skating, Dancing, Drilling Zouaves next Wednesday evening at Norway Hall. See ad.

David F. Noyes, ex-city marshal of Lewiston, has been in town visiting relatives.

No 2d class cheap oysters but Atwood's best at W. S. Abbott's They are the highest priced.

Ladies' Circle at vestry of Lower Church Wednesday afternoon and evening of next week. All are invited.

Teamster Warren is hauling timber for C. B. Cummings from the timber lot in Oxford recently purchased of Mr. Witherell.

Josiah Monroe, jr., a Waterford boy, formerly a lawyer of Boston, is now Secretary and Treasurer of the Juraqua Iron Co. of Philadelphia.

John Fitzgerald, who has been very sick for the past two weeks or more with a severe cold in addition to his lung trouble, is gaining slowly.

Horace Cole says, "if the inhuman scoundrel who poisoned his dog Dan will take a dose himself he will confer a great favor on the public."

The Lewiston Zouaves will give an exhibition of fancy drilling in Norway Hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 20. The public are invited.

Mr. W. Z. Brown, late book-keeper at the shoe factory, is engaged in the importing business in New York under the firm name of Lehmann & Brown.

Miss Jennie Pierce started for New York Monday morning. She intends to make her home there with her sister, Mrs. Abner Mellen.

Within the last three years Sewell Austin has sold and placed in wells and springs in this County over 900 pumps, mostly of the Hooper variety.

Mrs. J. J. Hayden and her daughter, Miss Annie F. Hayden, went to Salem, Mass. last Friday. Miss Annie is to take a two years' course at the Salem Normal school, and Mrs. Hayden will probably make her home there for that length of time.

Mr. C. W. Ryerson says he noticed by the Maine *Farmer* that there has been a pine cut on the Kennebec that scaled over three thousand feet. Mr. W. says he recently cut one that scaled twenty-seven hundred and eighty-four feet. The first cut of 12 feet scaled 815 and the three first cuts of 40 feet scaled 2693. Besides he drew up to the door some three cords of wood from the same tree. How is that for Norway?

The boy who stole A. M. Trull's team from his shop last Saturday evening and drove it about the village for several hours should be brought to book at once. The Reform School is the proper place for him. A term there may save him from States Prison, but unless he changes his course he will grace both institution ere long. We will withhold names as the matter is now in the hand of the law.

The Sunday School Concert at the Methodist Church Sunday evening drew a crowded house. A large number could not find seats, some having to stand during the evening, while others went away. The parts were well taken and gave much satisfaction to the audience. At the close of the exercises the superintendent, Mr. M. M. Phinney, invited the children who did not belong to other schools to become members of this school.

There was a large attendance at the temperance meeting last Sabbath afternoon. Excellent speeches were made by Josiah Dutton, esq., of this town, and Hon. H. C. Davis of Paris Hill. An article was read from the Toledo *Blade*, and remarks were made by several members of the club. Next Sunday there will be reading by Miss Mabel Brown, and the Congregational church quartette will sing.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of the Fryeburg Academy. It is worthy of your careful attention. For thorough and practical instruction this academy is equal to the best. The number in attendance at this school has more than doubled within the past year. All inquires will be promptly answered by addressing the principal.

Rev. J. E. Budden is agent for Dr. Fossett's Botanical lozengers which are so popular for bronichal trouble and sore throat. Rev. Mr. Budden has tried these and they bring relief to him and is enthusiastic in their praise. They are the best thing he ever used for his bronchal affliction, and he has tried nearly all the remedies. They are for sale at the drug store and you should try a roll.

Prof. L. B. Weeks commenced his fifty-ninth dancing school last Friday evening. There were 93 scholars in the class. Mr. Weeks is a veteran in the art of dancing and prompting. He has made his part of the music at 2,941 dancing parties and has played in 98 different towns and villages. We doubt if this record can be equalled by any other dancing master in the state.

Capt. J. S. Manson of the Lewiston Zouaves was in town Monday arranging for the visit of his company here. The fancy drill, in their pretty uniforms, is highly praised by all who have witnessed it. The Bath papers speak of the Zouaves recent visit to that city in the highest terms. After the exhibition there will be 12 dances. All ladies who skate are admited to the Hall free. Admission to floor, gentlemen 75 cents. To gallery 15 and 25 cts. The public are invited.

Norway Hall has been opened to the public one year. It has been a busy year with it. A dividend of four per cent has been declared on its stock and the debt has been decreased several hundred dollars. We think withal it has been satisfactory both to stock holders and the public. We know our hall is a surprise to every one who visits us, and we feel just a little proud of it. The hall for the past year has been under the charge of Mr. T. G. Stuart, as janitor, who has taken good care of the property and has kept things in nice shape.

"Meet me up the back stairs in five minutes." He met.

Best oysters at Abbott's remember this.

The Good Templars give a necktie festival and oyster supper to-morrow evening in their Hall.

Rev. J. E. Cochrane of Paris occupied the pulpit at Cong. Church last Sabbath in exchange with the pastor.

Messrs. Brackett's Store has list of bargains in this week's paper that will be of interest to all who have goods to buy.

Hiram L. Libby, "Our Village Blacksmith," is one of the lucky fishermen. The result of a day's fishing was bass, pickerel, and a two pound red spot trout.

J. L. Paige has closed his labors with C. N. Tubbs & Co. started for Kansas last Tuesday. Mr. P. thinks of locating there. He has three brothers in Kansas.

The highest price for oysters at W. S. Abbott's, but the best oysters—they are Atwood's best. This is the only place in town that you can get these oysters.

Rev. C. S. Cummings, pastor of the Methodist Church in Oxford, will preach in the Congregational Church next Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor.

Burnham, the Photographer will be personally present at his rooms in Norway, during the month of February. Beautiful Cards and Cabinets and Life Sizes by the New Instantaneous Dry Plate Process. Nothing like it. Preserve the shadow before the substance fails. Please call on or address

J. U. P. BURNHAM.
Norway, Me.

The Fair, that was announced last week to held by the Norway Univ. Sunday School on the evenings of the 19th and 20th of this month, is postponed one week and will take place on the 26th and 27th.

The good friends of Geo. W. Tracy and wife made them a call Friday evening of last week, taking with them money, provisions, etc. to the value of twenty-five dollars. This has greatly helped them, and for which they are very greatful. It will be remembered that Mr. Tracy paid a visit to friends in Canada in Sept., where he was taken sick with his little daughter, and has but just recovered.

FURNITURE. The next time you visit Boston, do not fail to spend a few hours at Paine's Ware-rooms and Manufactory, on Canal Street, opposite the Boston & Maine Depot. They do an immense business in all kinds of Furniture, Draperies, Curtains and Lambrequins. Doing a strict Cash business, they take no risk, and sell their goods at prices much under the market. They own the largest building for Furniture Manufacturing in the city, and employ first-class men in all the departments. The Salesrooms are 150 ft. by 50 ft.; lighted by electricity all day, and connected by steam elevators. The manufacturing department is in the same building, so that customers can see just how they make and finish their work. Numerous visitors are coming and going all the time.

Oxford County Pomona Grange met with Norway Grange on Tuesday, Feb. 12th, at 10:30 a. m. Master Bradford not having arrived, the Grange was opened in the 4th Degree by the Overseer, M. J. Rowe. The forenoon spent in conferring the 5th Degree on 31 members who presented themselves for membership in that degree. At a little past 12 m. the tables were spread and ready for the feast. Some forty members of Excelsior Grange led by their Master, C. H. Cobb, took seats at a table set especially for them, they being the invited guests of Norway Grange. Some 200 or more partook of dinner and were happy. After dinner the Lecturer, G. F. Hammond made a few remarks, stating the objects of the meeting and alluding to the occupation of the farmer as honorable and upon which all others depend. At this time the Master, Mr. Bradford arrived and took the chair. After a song by the choir, the committee reported the next meeting would be held with Paris Grange on the second Tuesday of March. Remarks for the good of the Order being called for by the Worthy Master, was responded to as follows: Original poem by Mrs. Oliver Curtis. Remarks by C. H. Cobb, S. S. Smith, G. A. Hall, Solon Royal. Original poem by Miss Billings, Secretary. Select Reading, "Farmers Discouragements," by Mrs. Ella Rowe. Remarks by the Lecturer of Excelsior Grange, Wallace Andrews, Crooked River Grange, B. H. Noble, Excelsior Grange, and by M. J. Rogers the "Lozenge Man." Some very good ideas were suggested and no doubt will be beneficial, at any rate all decided it was good to be there. Thanks of Pomona Grange were extended to Bro. Cobb, & members of Excelsior Grange, for the interest added to the meeting by their attendance, and thanks of Excelsior Grange were returned through Bro. Cobb to Norway Grange for their very hospitable entertainment while here. Bro. Cobb extended a very cordial invitation to Norway Grange to meet with Excelsior Grange at some time in the near future, which invitation was accepted.

"MY MOTHER

Has been using your *Burdock Blood Bittrs* as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious." Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind.

WELCHVILLE.

The Harper Manuf. Co. are putting in more new machinery. Four new looms have arrived and four more are expected. This looks as if business was good with them.

20 couples went on a leap year ride from this place to Mr. Spiller's in Otisfield last Saturday evening, where they were served with an oyster supper, and report a jolly good time.

There is considerable sickness in this village at present. Melville Warren's little boy is sick with scarlet fever, and it is feared it will spread in the school. H. Smith's little girl is quite sick with lung fever, and others are sick with a sort of epidemical cold. VOX.

NORTH RUMFORD.

The stage went past here Thursday with a single horse and sleigh with eight persons aboard.

A singing school is in session at Rumford Point taught by Prof. Geo. Chamberlain.

Geo. Perry's cut foot is so that he is out round again.

We understand they are to have a High School at Rumford Center this spring.

Hay is plenty, but there seems to be no call for it. Potatoes are not worth hauling to market. We are very much pleased with Mark Tapley's writings.

JEM. KEEN.

LOVELL.

Cushman Sawyer one of the workmen in Harriman's steam mill got his hand caught in the turning lathe and and hurt very badly the 2 inst. He had lost the fingers on the other hand before.

Porter Keniston lost a valuable colt the 7th with lung fever.

George L. Whitehouse, the old hunter, has killed four foxes within a few days, and he says he has got twice as meny more spoken for.

D. B. & S. H. Harriman employ a large number of workmen in the mill and in the woods. They do the most business of any firm in this place.

ELGEVA.

FRYEBURG.

Judge Virgin is in town.

Henry Stark is confined to the house.

Hattie Pike has the mumps.

Mary Weston has been confined to the house with a severe cold.

Chauncy Warriner died Wednesday, Feb. 6th, after a long and painful sickness.

Mr. G. P. Bradley has been visiting Mr. W. B. Bradley.

General Cary delivered his lecture on "Mistakes of Moses or Ingersoll, which?" on Thursday evening, at the Cong'l church. Owing to bad traveling, the audience was small.

Miss Lutie Towle has gone to Portland to attend Mrs. Caswell's School.

A number of the young men went on a ride to North Conway, Friday night. They went with a most horrible uproar, but much to their credit they returned very quetly. All say they had a pleasant time.

Rev. Mr. Greenhalgh delivered a lecture to young people at the Methodist church on "Men or Manliness."

The number at the young peoples' meetings at the vestry increases. Last Sunday evening about fifty were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eastman of Denver, Col., are visiting relatives in this village. Z.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NORWAY LAKE.

The school closed last week. It has been under the successful charge of Elmon J. Noyes. The exhibition Saturday evening was well attended and gave good satisfaction, and reflects much credit on those taking part therein. Singing by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Doten, Mr. W. Pride, and Mrs. C. A. Stevens was well received. There were several recitations and then the "Irish Linen Peddler," and the drama "The Turn of the Tide." The house was crowed to overflowing.

[Anonymous communications are consigned directly to the waste-basket. We do not wish to make your name public, but we must have it as a guarantee of good faith. "S." is very indefinite. Your name, please?]—*Ed.*

EAST DIXFIELD.

T. B. Stone and Ansel Hall are both quite sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Curtis Lyford is very low with consumption is not expected to live from day to day.

The Universalists held their last circle at Jonas Adams' last Saturday evening. A very good time was enjoyed by all. A four horse team was run from the village.

Rev. F. Starbird's folks had a donation last Friday evening in the shape of a fine girl baby. H.

The Old House.

BY J. ALBERT LIBBY.

Passing an old home in Casco recently during a windy storm its forlorn appearance awoke the following thoughts.

The House neglected stood, all friends were gone.
And wintry winds seemed sporting o're its fate;
Piling the snow its breaking roof upon,
And round the lonesome front a barrier made.

Alas, poor rain doomed! with none to lift
Thy sinking rafters to their wonted place;
Or quickly beat away the hightening drift,
Then from the window look with cheerful face.

Say three decades ago, or more.—what time?
Love toiled and ade, and slept a varied flock—
Parents perhaps were joyous in their prime,
Nor knew as yet the harm of troubles shock.

Here rocked they one by one the jewels lent,
And planned their sport at early eventide;
Then later watched them with a swet content
Around the chimney playing seek and hide.

And here Cold Death with unrelenting hand
Pressed the dear pulses of some living joy;
Spoiling the pleasure of the happy band,
With stealth of merry girl or sporting boy.

And here perchance have lovers wooed and won,
Thinning the ranks with parting grief and glee.—
Till time the children scattered one by one
Like branches broken from the parent tree.

Adversities chill shadow must have come,
Slowly or suddenly—unwelcome spite—
Falling in dickness o'er this old time home,
To scatter all away, and banish light.

And I, self chosen scribe, am glad to be
So tender where my kin hath never dwelt,
As to pour forth in brief this elegy,
Which those who loved the spot departing felt.

Go on old Time, thy work will soon be o'er;
The reckless Wind will help with unseen hands
To crush the falling frame to sinking floor—
And all to earth, where now it trembling stands.

West Poland, Jan. 22, '84.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Feb. 12, to Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Smith, a son.

In South Paris, Feb. 14, to Mr. & Mrs. W. G. Phelps, a daughter.

In Lovell, Feb. 2, to Dr. and Mrs. A. N. French, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At South Paris, Feb. 11, by Rev. Ira G. Sprague, Mr. N. W. Green of Norway, and Miss Rosilla L. Frost of Otisfield.

In Mechanic Falls, Feb. 9, by Rev. D. Church, Mr. Wm. H. Russell and Miss Gertrude L. Upton, both of Norway.

In Lovell, Feb. 10, A. M. Herriman, M. D., of Mercer, and Kate E. Walker of Lovell.

In Bethel, Feb. 9, by Rev. B. G. Hannaford, Mr. B. F. Estes and Miss Emma E. Ohase, both of Bethel.

In Rumford Center, Feb. 10, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Mr. Azel B. Bryant of Bethel, and Miss Bertha C. Peverly of Woodstock.

DEATHS.

In Minneapolis, Minn., Feb. 9, Mrs. Cora L. Allen, formerly of Bryant's Pond, Me., aged 27 years.

In Norway, Feb. 11, Grace, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elden Hall, aged 6 months.

In Stoneham, Mrs. Lucretia Sawyer, aged 97 years. (The oldest person in town.)

In West Paris, Feb. 9, Mrs. Laura Young, aged 61 years and 1 month.

In Bethel, Feb. 10, Mr. Charles B. Keith, aged 46 years.

Cabinet Phots. - $3.00 per Doz.
Card " - 1.75 " "

Finished by the best finisher in Maine—warranted—on large gilt cards. Your choice of 19 kinds of scenery!

This offer is only good for 4 weeks, and for cash in advance. Proofs shown at time of setting. Circulars free.

J. K. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

Small Farm for Sale.

This Farm is located in Sweden; near Waterford, and contains 65 acres, well divided in to wood land, tillage and pasturage, with meadow. Good buildings and barn. Two good wells of water. Good orchards. Will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars address, FRED D. HOSMER.

Feb. 14, '84. tf Norway, Me.

Violin Strings,
Guitar Strings,
Banjo Strings,
Violin Bows

Re-haired at short notice.

All kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE at

HORACE COLE'S,
Norway, Me.

Teas! Teas! Teas!

We have just received *direct from New York*,

A LARGE LINE OF

Choice Teas!

That we offer at low prices.

We also have a LARGE STOCK of

CANNED GOODS
AND
GROCERIES at bottom prices.

C. N. TUBBS & CO.

LOVELL'S LIBRARY, 300 Vols.—10c, 15c & 20c each. All the popular authors at CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

FRYEBURG ACADEMY.

—THE—

Spring Term

BEGINS

Wed. March 26, '84.

Albert F. Richardson, A. M.,
Principal.

Miss Kate F. Stone,
Preceptress.

Miss Mary E. Scribner,
Assistant.

Miss Minnie T. Morgan,
Drawing & Painting.

Miss Hattie A. Pike,
Vocal Music.

Miss Clara Mason,
Miss Anna Barrows,
Instrumental Music.

Horace G. Larrabee,
Penmanship.

D. Lowell Lamson, M. D.,
Telegraphy.

The above teachers include graduates of Bowdoin College, Gorham Normal school, Bridgton High School, and a Commercial College.

THE FRYEBURG HOUSE

has been secured in the interests of the Academy; and board may be obtained there at from $3.00 to $3.50 per week. This house is to be in charge of Hon. Erastus O. Brackett.

Good board can be obtained in private families.

Rooms for self-boarding can be obtained if application is made in season.

Fryeburg Academy has recently been selected by the government of

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

as one of its three fitting schools, Hallowell and Washington Academies being the others.

New Philosophical Apparatus.
New Chemical Apparatus.

The telescope brought by the Principal is nearly new, and the finest in this section.

LIBRARY OF 600 VOLUMES.

$10,000.00

has recently been added to the fund.

Lessons in penmanship free.

Tuition in telegraphy five dollars extra, but no class will be formed of less than five students.

For further particulars apply to the Principal, or to HON. GEO. B. BARROWS, Secretary.

Lewiston Zouaves

—AT—

NORWAY HALL,

Wednesday Evening, Feb. 20, 1884.

GRAND DRILL AND BALL!

ROLLER SKATING from 7to 10 o'clock.

DRILL from 10 to 10:30.

Dancing from 10:30.-12 dances.

MUSIC:

Perkins' Band and Orchestra!

Prof. T. G. WILSON, Prompter.

Admission to Floor, 75 cents. Ladies who skate admitted free.

Gallery Tickets, 15 and 25 cents. For sale at Crockett's.

☞You are invited. 1w-7

H. N. Bolster at South Paris continues to sell groceries and shelf goods for as little cash as any one. If you are in want you can do no better than to call in and see goods and get prices. Accept this invitation and call.

FOUND.

The Place to Buy

Choice Groceries, Canned Goods, Best Tea, Coffee & Spices, Jellies, Preserves, Flavoring Extracts, etc. etc. Confectionary & Nuts in great Variety.

Stationery, Pocket Books, Blank Books, Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Inks, Pens, Pencils, etc., etc.

OYSTERS in any quantity or served to order.

Lunch at all hours.

A large line of Choice Cigars & Tobacco at Cost (in quantity) to reduce my stock.

All Goods Warranted, and at Bottom Cash Prices.

C. H. NOBLE,
NORWAY, ME.

☞ Please return the Oyster Cans.

Gould's Academy,

BETHEL, ME.

SPRING TERM COMMENCES

Tuesday, Feb. 26th, 1884,

And Continue 13 Weeks, under the same board of instruction as in previous terms.

☞Send for Circulars to

E. FOSTER, Secretary,

3w5 BETHEL, ME.

Marked Down!

TO CLOSE OUT

Winter Goods,

AND MAKE ROOM FOR A

Large Spring Stock!

I shall sell for 60 days at reduced prices, as follows:

One Lot Ladies' Sacques	at	$5.00
" " "	"	7.50
" " " Dolmans	at	9.50
" " " "	at	12.00

☞These are all *new garments*, and *made to order this season*, and are *big bargains*.

Also a large line of *CLOAKINGS, DRESS, GOODS, SHAWLS, UNDER FLANNELS, BLANKETS, PUFFS*, SHIRTING FLANNELS, WOOLENS, HOSIERY, SCARFS, HOODS, and everything in the line of *Winter Goods*.

☞Remember we dont keep damaged auction goods, but everything is New and Fresh and just as advertised, and we shall sell them at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

I take this opportunity to thank my many customers for the liberal patronage they have given me in the past four years, and pledge myself to give them in the future the same honorable dealing that I have in the past.

Very Respectfully,

M. M. PHINNEY, Norway Village.

A Large Stock

—OF—

Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Perfumes,
Toilet and
Fancy Goods,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Painters' & Artists' Materials!

JOHN F. ALLEN,

HAS A

Large Stock

OF

Heavy Boots

AND

RUBBER GOODS,

Which he is to close out

CHEAP!

Opposite Elm House,

NORWAY, ME.

GOLD & SILVER

WATCHES,

Mantle Clocks,

SAMUEL RICHARDS,
So. Paris, Me.

Crockett's Yellow Dock Bitters! For Loss of Apetite, Dyspepsia, etc., 50c. per per bottle, at Crockett's Drug Store.

Carriage Trimming

Done by an experienced Trimmer, at

LIBBY & MIXER'S SHOP.

Good work and low prices. If in want of any work in my line, call or address

L. N. REYNOLDS,
Feb. 7, 1884. Norway, Me.

O. K.

STEEL COULTER HARROWS,

Patented February 5th, 1884.

O. K.

PLOWS

Patented December 11th, 1883.

The above implements warranted to give entire satisfaction. Send for circulars to

F. C. MERRILL,
MANUFACTURER OF
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
South Paris, Me.

February 14, 1884. 7m-7

Dr. FOSSETT'S

Botanical Wafer Lozengers!

For Bronichal Trouble and Soar Throat.

For sale at Drug Stores. Recommended by all who have tried them.

☞We ask only a trial of one roll.

Rev. J. E. BUDDEN, Agent,
4w-7* Norway, Me.

Mrs. H. W. TWOMBLY'S

Fancy Goods Store!

FUR GOODS

Silk Lace & Linen Handkerchiefs.

to be found in a first-class Fancy Goods Store, at low prices.

W. J. WHEELER,

—OF—

South Paris, Me.,

Would call your attention to the fact that he has now on hand the

Largest & Most Complete Stock

—OF—

PIANOS

AND

ORGANS!

EVER IN

Oxford County,

And would respectfully invite your inspection of the same.

PRICES:

Pianos, $225 to $375.

Organs, $55 to $135.

MILLINERY!

Fancy Goods

—AND—

FURS,

Selling at Reduced Prices,

THROUGH THE

HOLIDAYS!

At Mrs. A. B. CHASE'S, Norway, Me.

GREAT + EXCITEMENT

IN THE

CLOTHING BUSINESS!

—AT—

BICKNELL & NEAL'S.

Now is your time to save a dollar, if you have got to buy CLOTHING, as we are bound to close out every heavy garment in our store, let the sacrifice be what it will.

We are not going to make much talk, nor quote many prices, but want everybody to come and judge for themselves, whether we mean business or not.

We sell those $2.50 all Wool GRAY PANTS for $1.50; Men's heavy double breasted OVERCOATS at $2; Men's heavy WORKING SUITS at $5; BOYS' SUITS, (age 3 years to 10) $2; Men's Shirts and Drawers, 25 cents each, and every other article in our store equally as low.

☞Any customer buying Goods at our store, and on reaching home is not satisfied, we will refund the money just as willingly as we took it. Remember the place.

BICKNELL & NEAL,

BEAL BLOCK, just below Beal's Hotel,

Branch of Lewiston, Norway, Me.

Horse Blankets!

That are made for a Horse and suitable for a Horse and will Fit a Horse!!

Are for sale at

CYRUS S. TUCKER,S Harness Store,

At prices that cannot be duplicated.

Good Wooly Blanket,	$00.75
A better one,	.85
Still better ones,	.95
Another kind,	1.00

Other kinds are selling at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, and $2.00. ☞Call and examine.

OPENING!

THE SPRING CAMPAIGN.

We have the GOODS in our storehouse, and they must move out! Will you help us? We do our part by naming the following prices, until this stock is sold:

Stockbridge's Corn Manure	per ton,	$45
" Potato	" "	$45
Standard Superphosphate	"	$37
Bowker's Animal Fertilizer,	"	$38

These are all Standard quality.

We want the *room* and give you our profits! Come while it is good sledding.

Terms, 9 months on all bills over $10.

MASON BROTHERS,
Norway, Me.

Fall & Winter

CLOTHING!

Largest Stock!

Lowest Prices!!

To be found in Oxford County.

You can save money by buying your Clothing at

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Who are offering extra bargains in

SUITS,
PANTS &
Over Coats.

CALL AND SEE OUR

$8.00 ALL WOOL SUITS!

AND OUR

$5.00 Over Coats.

They can't be beat!

We have a Large Stock of

UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

From 25 cents apiece up!

Nice line of *Lace Shirts, Stockings, Suspenders, Gloves, Collars & Cuffs.*

ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN

HATS and CAPS!

WOOLENS from which we make

Custom Work to Order.

☞Call and see us before purchasing.

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Norway Block, NORWAY, Me

Crockett's

Condition

Powders.

Only 25 cts. per lb. Package.

Used by nearly every Farmer & Horseman in Norway!

Which is sufficient evidence of its worth.

FOR SALE BY

S. L. CROCKETT, Norway.

J. F. BRADBURY,	Norway Lake.
J. K. FRENCH,	North Norway.
J. B. RAND,	North Waterford.
C. G. BOVEE,	Lynchville.
J. C. SMALL,	North Lovell.
J. S. SKILLINGS,	Bolster's Mills.
C. D. MORSE,	Waterford.
I. F. EMMONS,	Greenwood.

SLEIGHS FOR SALE

CHEAP!

I have in stock a large number of

Custom Made Sleighs!

which I will sell cheap so as to make room in my Repository for Carriages. Call at shop on Cottage street, or address

H. L. LIBBY, Norway, Me.

South Paris Laundry!

Near the Depot.

Agency at BICKNEL & NEAL, Norway.

Laundry work taken from the agency every Wednesday and returned Saturday. Family Washing taken at reasonable rates.

GEO. A. BORNEMAN, Proprietor.

Room Papers, Window Shades, &c.,
At Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me

FURNITURE!

Furniture,
Furniture,
Furniture,
Furniture,
Furniture,

Of Every Description and Kind!

At Lowest Prices;

And all Goods Warranted as represented,

—AT—

C. S. CUMMINGS',
Norway, Me.

☞Goods delivered free of charge within 40 miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. R.

STATEMENT UNITED STATES BRANCH

City of London Fire Insurance Co.,
LIMITED.
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.
December 31, 1883.

U. S. Bonds, 3 and 4 per cent. market value,	$689,325.00
Cash in Bank, hands of Trustees, and Boston office,	5,345.64
Premiums in course of collection,	74,193.03
Due from other Companies for reinsurance on losses already paid,	282.96
	$769,147.28

LIABILITIES.

Unpaid Losses,	$74,186.11	
Reinsurance Reserve,	283,920.47	
All other claims,	7,357.86	
		$367,534.44
Net surplus over all,		401,612.84
		$769,147.28

Head Offices in the United States: 20 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

JOHN C. PAIGE, Resident Manager.

Trustees in Boston for the United States:

CHARLES F. CHOATE, Esq., President Old Colony R. R. Co. and Old Colony Steamboat Co., (Fall River Line.)

OLIVER AMES, Esq., of Messrs. Oliver Ames & Sons.

REUBEN E. DENNIS, Esq., President Howard National Bank.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent for Oxford County, Norway, Me.

GROCERIES!

Teas,
Coffee,
Spices
of all kinds.

FLOUR of the Best Brands,

For the LEAST MONEY!!

Dry Goods

in ABUNDANCE at

Lowest Prices.

Our GOODS are new and fresh and as REPRESENTED.

N. Dayton Bolster,
SO. PARIS, ME.

PICTURES

Copied & Enlarged!

IN THE

BEST ARTISTIC MANNER!

—AT—

W. C. PIERCE'S ART STORE,
Norway, Me.

Beware of traveling agents, that you may never see again, and get your work done near home.

We warrant our work, and can copy from any kind of a picture. Life Size portraits a specialty. ☞Pictures framed at short notice. W. C. PIERCE, Norway, Me.

T. G. GOODWIN,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER!

Burial Caskets

IN VARIETY.

Lowest Prices!

Upholstery Repaired.

Old Stand, Main Street,
Near the Academy.

C. N. TUBBS & CO.,

KEEPS

Canned Goods, Granulated Meal,

A choice lot of

GROCERIES,

SHEETING, FLANNELS, ETC.

Best of Flour Always in abundance.

We keep Washbourn's Patent.
" " Pillsbury's "
" " St. Louis "
Also a Large Stock of Roller Flour.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary

And Female College,

KENT'S HILL.

College Course for Ladies; College Preparatory Course; Seminary and Musical Courses; Art and Commercial Departments; Fine Buildings; Healthful Location; Best moral influences; Good Boarding Hall; Expenses Light. Circulars sent free on application to

REV. E. M. SMITH, A. M., President.

NO CURE! NO PAY!

Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam

Is warranted to cure COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

We do not claim to cure consumption when thoroughly seated, but we do claim that thousands of lives might be saved every year by the timely use of Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam.

Many people imagine they have consumption, when in reality they only have a bad cold, which can easily be cured by proper care and the right kind of medicine. We could fill columns with testimonials, but do not believe in that way of advertising, our idea is to let *everybody that is afflicted with a cough try for themselves and if not perfectly satisfied, return the empty bottle to the dealer of whom it was bought and receive their money back.*

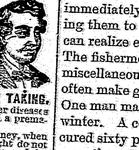
Price for Trial Size, 25 Cts. Family Size $1.00 per Bottle.

Remember, No Cure, No Pay!

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The Great English Remedy—An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or Consumption, and a premature grave.

TRADE MARK



BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

B.—Beware of advertisements to refund money, when drugs are from those who merely mean to get your money, but do not refund, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are seldom, if ever, complied with. See their warranties. A trial of one box may be the means of your life. A trial of one box proves the efficacy of Gray's Specific with conclusive effect. In consequence of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Sold in Norway by A. O. NOYES.

Gordon and his Stick.

An officer who was with Chinese Gordon says: I often saw him at the head of his expeditions to take stockades, and it was queer to see him marching in front of his men, twirling in the fingers of his right hand a short black stick. There were queer yarns in the force about that stick. It was said to have extraordinary powers. He has been known to creep to the palisades of a stockade, put one end of the stick to his ear, and the other end to the bottom of the poles. He would listen intently, and then he would come back and detail a captain, two lieutenants and a hundred men to be at a certain part of the stockade at a certain hour. A couple of guns drawn by Chinese soldiers, but manned by European artillerists, lieutenants every man of them, would be of the expedition. He would suddenly announce to them that the guns at that particular part had been withdrawn to another part of the stockade, and that if a breach were briskly made, it could be stormed with little loss. As soon as the guns had made a hole the infantry would go at it. Gordon ahead of everybody, as likely as not without his sword, but with a revolver, and his little black stick. He was very humane, and was most careful in taking precautions to lose as few lives as possible. He seemed to realize that his Europeans were worth everything to him. When one was killed, he always felt it and showed that he did.

"Was there anything particular about the stick?"

"Not that I know of. Shortly after we took Soo-Chow, where he led his troops as gallantly as ever, with the stick twirling between his fingers, there was a rumor that it was lost. There was a proclamation offering a large reward for it, and it was recovered. Some man stole it, probably, for the hope of getting a reward. I remember that there was a great deal of talk about it. Capt. Curtis, who commanded our boat, the Firefly, was an American, and he thought it was hollow, and loaded with some chemical arrangement that made it remit sounds with singular delicacy. Others thought it was filled with quicksilver, and others had still stranger notions. But if had its effect, and most of Gordon's officers had short black sticks, there was one major of the Ning-pos, who had five gold rings on his stick, which made it quite a fancy article."

Railroads up Mountains.

America is the scene of many notable railway enterprises. We have such a diversity of surface that great engineering difficulties have to be overcome which are not thought of in other countries. One of the most difficult feats is to get to the top of a mountain in a steam-car. This has been accomplished frequently, however, and by different devices. At Mount Washington the railway climbs the uprise, advancing forward like a cat climbing a tree. The iron clamps or claws are advanced and the train of cars are pulled up by main force. It is a novel sensation to ascend Mount Washington, while the descent seems still more perilous. At Central City, Col., a different method obtains. The cars move forward, then backward, but each change switches them off to a higher elevation. After plying to and fro like a bobbin in a weaver's loom, the cars at length reach the top of the mountain. It is now proposed to build a railroad to the top of Pike's Peak, the summit of which is 14,000 feet above the sea level—that is, 2,000 feet higher than Mount Washington. In this case the road will run around the mountain, in a sort of spiral path, until it reaches the top. The entire distance from the base to the summit will probably be forty miles. When completed, this road will be one of the wonders of the country, for the traveler in ascending Pike's Peak will meet at every mile a new scene, the one more picturesque than the other. The first twelve miles will be of surpassing beauty. Camping grounds will be located at various points, where people can live in tents, enjoying the pure air and weird grandeur of the Rocky Mountains, while in constant receipt by railway of all the necessities and some of the luxuries obtained in large cities. Another mountain railway will be up the Catskills, which will carry travelers to some of the grandest and most picturesque scenery in the world. An ingenious dreamer predicts the construction of a railway extending from Alaska to Patagonia and running on the top of the mountain ranges of North and South America. Who dare say that even this wild scheme may not some day be realized?—*Demorest's Monthly*

MONEY is not God, but it shows great mercy.

SMELTING IN MAINE.

Where Smelts Sold in Boston and New York Come From and What the Fishermen Earn.

One of Maine's midwinter industries that outsiders hear little or nothing about is that of smelting—not smelting iron, but fishing for a little silvery scaled fish, something akin to the shiner and perch, and very palatable—in fact a metropolitan delicacy. One of the principal fishing grounds is at the head of Patten's Bay, in the town of Surry, Hancock county. Here, about the mouth of a little stream, the smelts swarm from November to February, and many people of the neighborhood find a lucrative occupation in angling for them. There are now fifty men fishing at Surry, each man occupying a little tent on the ice. In one side of the tent is an opening, directly in front of which is a square hole in the ice. At the top of the opening or door is hung a pole, in horizontal position, from which depend six lines about a foot apart. The hooks are baited with a part of a smelt's belly, thrown in and then the fisher sits him down and watches. When a line is swayed to one side or otherwise agitated he quickly pulls it in, and with it a smelt. When luck is "big" a single fisher sometimes takes as high as 150 pounds a day; when it is poor, thirty or forty pounds; and the average is, say, fifty pounds a day. The fish are laid on boards while limp and allowed to freeze straight and stiff. They are then packed in barrels and shipped to Boston and New York commission merchants. The commission men sell the fish, take out their commission fee and the freight charges and remit the balance to the fisherman. The smelts can be sold on the ice, just as they are caught, for five cents a pound. Saturday a boy of fifteen years caught sixty pounds of smelts in a few hours and sold them on the spot for $3.00. But only a few of the fishers, those who are neediest and want money immediately, sell at this rate, for by sending them to New York and Boston they can realize eight to ten cents per pound. The fishermen are sailors, farmers and miscellaneous men-alongshore. They often make good wages for two months. One man made $100 in one month last winter. A couple of Bangor fishers secured sixty pounds in four hours one day recently. The fishing begins at about two hours flood, that is, two hours after the tide begins to rise, and continues till high water. The fish first swim low, but toward high water they come within two feet of the surface. Soon night fishing will commence; now all the operations are conducted by day. After the first of February the fish begin to go off into deep water. Many smelts are also caught in the Penobscot river for a distance of several miles up and down near Bangor, but here they are taken with dip nets, like tom-cods.

A Lack of Seed Corn.

There is no question that there will be a lack of good seed corn in the spring. The large amount of soft corn in all sections of the country will bring to farmers generally losses and delays next season. Much of the corn harvested last fall will fail to germinate.

Farmers who have given special attention to the selection of seed corn may be saved annoyance and loss, but it will be wise for even this class to test the vitality of the seed before planting it. It is also advised where there is thoroughly ripened seed of the previous year on hand to save this for seed.

Much may be learned as to the condition of seed corn by its appearance. Perfect seed is plump, bright and without that wasted appearance in the skin where the grains come together. If the grain is cut across or if carefully peeled down the germ will show the same bright, fresh appearance. Such seed will germinate quickly, and under favorable circumstances make thrifty growth. If, however, the germ or "chit" presents a discolored appearance and is spongy, its germinating properties have been destroyed and it is worse than useless for seed.

When there remains the slightest doubt in the mind of a cultivator as to the trustworthiness of his seed corn, he ought by all means to test it before putting it into the ground. There are a number of ways of testing the vitality of corn. A simple plan consists in placing the grain between the folds of woolen cloth, kept moist all the while, and subjected to a temperature of about seventy-five degrees. Some farmers keep the cloth moist with water in which has been dissolved a little saltpetre, say one tablespoonful to a quart of water. Again the seed is pressed into moist earth in a flower-pot or saucer kept in a warm place. Seed thus treated will, if all right, germinate in about three days.

Perfect seed ought when tested to germinate every grain, but farmers next spring will not find much of this sort. They will be obliged to content themselves with ascertaining the per cent. of germinating grains and plant accordingly. Seed that does not show a majority of germinating grains should be discarded for planting purposes. There is one fact it is well to remember in the germination of seed, that is the older the seed the slower it germinates.

Two OCCUPATIONS.—To have your boots blacked by a porter, a full-grown man, who looks as though he had more sense than half the aldermen, and then go and put your life in the hands of a shrimp of a boy in charge of the elevator, does not make a hotel guest feel very contented. The average elevator boy is thinking all the time of how long it will be before he gets off watch, so he can go skating, and he does not think of the lives he holds in his hands.—*Peck's Sun.*

CAMELS.—The camels that were employed in hauling freight across the dry wastes of Arizona for the Southern Pacific railroad, now by natural increase 400 in number, have been bought by John Shirley, an Australian sheep farmer, and are to be used in hauling freight across the deserts in Australia. He got them for $10,000—much less than a like number of camels would cost him if he were to transport them from Africa.

SMELTING.—It is claimed that $10,000 has been spent at Ticonderoga, N. Y., in arranging for melting iron by a new process devised by a French inventor. The iron, instead of being melted and run off into pigs, is heated to what is called a sponge heat, and all impurities are then extracted, leaving the refined product so soft that it may be cut with a knife. It is said that by this new process a saving of $24 a ton is effected.

ORPHAN asylums need flour more than flowers.

KILLING A WHITE DEER.

A Superstitious Woodsman's Dread of Impending Evil.

It has been a superstition for time out of mind among the hunters of the Delaware Valley that a white deer is sacred, and that misfortune, if not death, is sure to follow any one who may kill one of these animals. Not more than a half dozen are known to have been killed in the woods of that region. Silas Rohrbacher has lived for months past in a clearing at Hunters' Range, a wild region on the border of Luzerne County, Penn. On Tuesday, in company with his son, he was on his way to his work in the woods, when a large doe suddenly sprung out of a thicket, a hundred feet or so away. The snow was covered with a thick and icy crust, and as soon as the deer alighted upon it, its feet slipped and it fell. The animal struggled in vain to regain its feet, and Rohrbacher and the boy ran to the spot to kill the doe with their axes.

Before reaching the deer Rohrbacher saw that it was a white one. With the superstitious belief as to the sacredness of the animal common among his class, Rohrbacher determined to rescue the deer and place it where it would be secure. He hurried his son back to the house to get a rope and an empty bag. The latter he threw over the deer's head, and in spite of its struggles, tied its feet with the rope. The two then carried it to the clearing and released it in the cattle shed. Rohrbacher's intention was to keep it there until the snow went off, and then let it return to the woods.

Last Thursday Rohrbacher went to the shed to throw down hay to the cattle. As he opened the door the wind caught it and blew it wide open. The deer had retired to the furthest part of the shed at the entrance of Rohrbacher, but seeing the door open sprang toward it. As it passed Rohrbacher he hastily raised the hay-fork he had in his hands and mechanically thrust it at the deer. The three long tines were buried deep in the animal's side, and as the animal jumped out of the door they broke off in its body. The deer jumped the log fence to the cow yard, ran a few yards and fell in the snow. Rohrbacher hurried to the spot and found the deer dead. He had evidently driven the fork-tines into its heart. About noon on Thursday Rohrbacher went to where some lumbermen were chopping in the woods. He was nearly crazed. He told the men of the capture and death of the deer and begged some one of them to go to his clearing and remove the body. He declared that he would not remain in the neighborhood, and that, having killed a white deer, his doom was sealed. A chopper took the deer into the woods, and removing the skin, threw the carcass into a swamp. He subsequently sold the skin for $10 to a commercial traveler in one of the lumbering villages. Rohrbacher has sold his goods and removed to another county and is in constant dread of impending evil.

WHICH PART IS SAFEST?

The Answer a Sleeping Car Conductor Made to the Question.

Four men half hidden in the smoke cloud of a smoking box of a sleeping car on the Hudson River Railroad spent an hour discussing which part of a car was the safest to ride in. They finally agreed to leave it to the conductor.

"Middle of middle car, right-hand side," said that personage when asked.

The rapidity with which he spoke and the mechanical manner in which he made the reply, led one of the men to halt him as he was passing on and ask him to explain himself.

"Why," said he, "everybody asks me that question, and I am so used to answering it that I've got it down to the fewest words possible. I shouldn't wonder if you were to ask me that when I am asleep if I wouldn't answer it without waking up. The middle car of a train is the safest, because it is the furthest removed from a collision either in front or behind. Even if an engine plunged into an open draw-bridge, it might not take more than a car or two with it. Couplings would be likely to break, you know. Always sit in the middle of a car, because when cars telescope they are apt not to telescope many feet. As you can't tell which end will telescope, and as both ends may telescope, take to the middle. Whatever car you go in, sit on the right hand side of the car, which is to say, the side furthest from the other track, because it sometimes happens that freight projects too far beyond a flat car, and rips the windows out of passing trains."

"Do railroad men observe all these precautions when they ride?"

"They take no precautions at all. Those that I have mentioned are sensible, but you can't always sit where you like, and there are plenty of people unlucky enough to be killed wherever they sit. Railroad men never consider the possibility of accidents. They could not be railroad men if they did."

The Adirondack Region.

A bill to establish an Adirondack reservation, which was drawn up by the Chamber of Commerce committee, was presented to the Legislature of New York State by Senator Gibbs. It provides for the appointment of commissioners to learn the value of the forest lands in the Adirondack region owned by private persons, and authorizes the Legislature to appropriate $500,000 for the purchase of these lands, for the purpose of adding them to the State lands in the same region and thus forming a reservation. The lands are to be selected in the counties of Washington, Saratoga, Warren, Essex, Clinton, Franklin, St. Lawrence, Hamilton, Fulton, Oneida, Herkimer and Lewis. It is plainly stated that the lands are to be selected mainly with a view to protecting the water supply of the Hudson, Black and Mohawk rivers. Moreover it is desired to secure a supply of water sufficient for the navigation of the Erie and Black river canals, "for the preservation of the public health, for the protection and preservation of the valleys of the Hudson, the Mohawk, and Black rivers, and their tributaries, from inundation."

A MAGNET.—The Glasgow *Medical Journal* describes an electro-magnet having a power to raise upon its point a weight equal to six ounces. It has been used successfully in cases where workmen in iron and steel have been severely wounded by flying chips, and the writer says that such instruments must henceforth become an essential part of the apparatus of ophthalmic surgeons.

The Story of Two Brave Men.

In that desperate battle of Murfreesboro, or as some call it, Stone River, on the 31st of December, 1862, says the New Orleans *Times*, a gallant and daring charge was made by Breckinridge's brigade on the masked batteries of Gen. Rosecrans, so placed as to do fearful work. The charge was one of the most desperate of the war, and among the foremost in it was the First Louisiana Regiment.

In this regiment a brave soldier and intrepid officer was Lieut. J. B. Trist, of New Orleans. Manfully he went forth to the terrible ordeal, and while leading his men was struck down, mortally wounded. It was impossible to withstand such a rain storm of missiles, and, decimated and torn, Breckinridge's brigade was forced back. The Federals swept over the fields, which was covered with the dead and dying, and while the bloody work was still going on, one of their number, Sergeant George W. Kent, who was afterward First Lieutenant of Company B, Eighty-eighth Illinois Volunteers, saw poor Trist fast sinking from his wounds, lying on the field. Sergeant Kent went to the side of the dying southern lieutenant and gave his parched throat a refreshing draught of water from his canteen, and then, to protect him from the cold, carefully wrapped him up in some blankets picked up on the battlefield. In such a bloody hour such brotherly attention met with a grateful response in the heart of the dying man, and taking off his sword, he presented it in almost his last words to the succoring Kent. The war went on, and Sergeant Kent became Lieutenant. He treasured the sword dearly, and when the contest ended, he had Lieut. Trist's name, date of battle, etc., engraved on the scabbard, intending to preserve it as a souvenir of the war.

Some months ago, thinking that relatives of the dead lieutenant might desire to recover the sacred relic, Lieut. Kent wrote to the Association of the Army of Tennessee, and the family was put in communication with him. A few days ago the sword reached New Orleans, and the brother of the gallant dead officer, Mr. N. B. Trist, received it, twenty-one years after the battle. Lieut. Kent, of Gridley, Ill., will ever be remembered here with sentiments of the warmest regard.

Left Out in the Wet.

She was a handsome young woman. This was remarked by a dozen different people as she entered the Union Depot. She was going east by the Canada Southern. This was remarked by a conceited young snip of a fellow who looked "masher" from the crown of his hat to the heels of his gaiters. She had no sooner purchased her ticket and taken a seat than he began to circle around. She saw him and read his character, and beckoning him to approach, she asked:

"Are you going to Buffalo?"

"Yes—ah—certainly."

"I am glad to hear it. Will you do me a favor?"

"With all my heart. Command me."

"I am afraid my trunk was left at the hotel. Could I ask you to run up and see about it?"

"Of course—certainly—only too happy!"

It was twenty minutes to train time. He was back in sixteen, his face flushed, his ears red, and his breathing spasmodic. He had done some tall running. The trunk was not there.

"Oh, dear, but would you be so kind as to look into the baggage-room?"

He would. He did. He ended a score of trunks around, made a dozen inquiries for a Saratoga with an "E" on the ends, and finally returned to the waiting-room to say——

But she wasn't there! The train had also gone! A man who had a sore throat and felt mad at the whole world informed him that he had no sooner started for the baggage-room than she picked up her reticule and boarded the train, her face wearing a happy smile and her rosebud mouth gently puckered up as she hummed "The Chap I Left Behind Me!"

"And it looks to me," added the ill-natured invalid, "as if it was a put-up job to choke off your society."

"Hanged if it wasn't!" gasped the other, as he sat down to rest his knees.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Journalist.

At the grave of the late Dr. Wood, a noted New York journalist, Rev. DeWitt Talmage spoke as follows:

"We stand at the casket of a martyr of American journalism. So closes a life in that precarious profession, the struggles and hardships and exposures of which few appreciate. All of us want the news, and the newest news, and that news placed in the best shape. Yet how few realize what toils and fatigues every issue of every morning and evening newspaper represents! The senseless clamor of the public for cheaper and cheaper newspapers, until we get what is equal to a book or small library in one newspaper for two or three cents, may be great sport for us and may take no more from the stockholders of a newspaper than they can spare without any serious inconvenience, but the demand comes with crushing weight upon the reportorial worker, who must do more work for less pay. It fetches the blood. Standing by this casket of a dead journalist, I demand that the public take the foot of invasion off the hearthstone and bread tray of the men who write three-fourths of the reading matter of our morning and evening newspapers.

"With the vast majority of journalists it is a hand to hand fight for bread, and nothing over for a time of sickness and old age. Toil of hand and foot in this country often have lowest compensation, but still more inadequately paid is the toil of brain. When a pen, for thirty years driven at the top of its speed across the midnight page, comes to its last paragraph, and slows up in its last sentence, and stops at its last word, and rests at its last period, it is to be congratulated above all the pens that continue their weary flight.

Uncle Sam's Navy.

In a communication published in the *Army and Navy Journal*, Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., states that the consultations of eminent naval and other surgeons, respecting his rheumatic attack, failed to afford him the slightest relief. By advice of Dr. Hoyle he used St. Jacobs Oil, which wrought a complete cure, as he says, wonderful cure. John Carr Moody, Esq., lawyer at Vallejo, Cal., was likewise cured of a severe joint trouble.

EVERY fox praises his own tail.

Beaconsfield's Diplomacy.

Paris *Figaro* publishes the following amusing incident, which is said to have taken place during one of the State dinners at Berlin, and at which the late Lord Beaconsfield and the Marquis of Salisbury were present:

Prince Bismarck, who is known to be a great eater, filled his plate with cherries; the Marquis of Salisbury observed it.

"Prince," said he suddenly, "what you are doing is very unhealthy."

"What?" said Prince Bismarck in astonishment.

"You have just swallowed two cherry stones."

"You are mistaken," said the Prince with marked coldness.

"Never!" replied Salisbury, with that hauteur which characterizes the proud English aristocracy.

"Monsieur le Marquis!" said Bismarck, his eyes shooting fire.

It was at this moment that Lord Beaconsfield came to the rescue.

"Perhaps," he insinuated, in his softest voice, "you are both right; your Highness must be so occupied with serious thoughts that you might inadvertently have swallowed a tiny stone."

"Two!" interrupted Salisbury, in a decided tone.

"Or two," continued Lord Beaconsfield, as calmly as possible; "and you, my dear Lord and colleague, enjoy such good sight that nothing escapes you. Now, Prince and Marquis, will you allow me to decide this difficult question?"

"How?" murmured Bismarck.

"Your plate, Highness, if you please." This last was in English, the correspondent adding that Lord Beaconsfield was the only diplomatist at Berlin who ever talked French. The plate was sent to Lord Beaconsfield, who at once emptied the contents on the table. All eyes were now fixed on him. With his long, bony, agile fingers, covered with precious stones, he began to arrange what looked more like a child's game than an occupation worthy of such a distinguished Minister. He put all the stones in a line, and placed a stem by each stone. Then, in that clear, piercing voice that has so often moved the House of Commons, the English Prime Minister began to count one, two, three, and so on to forty-seven stones, and likewise with the stems, till he had counted forty-nine. The proof was there—two stones were wanting.

Bismarck rose and said in an agitated voice, "Marquis, you are right!" Then, turning, said in a loud voice, "Lord Beaconsfield, you are a great man!"

A Mother Crazed by Grief.

A fire with fatal results occurred in Cleveland, Ohio, in a two-story frame house owned and occupied by Andrew Mango, his wife and four-year-old boy. While Mrs. Mango was busy at her household work the little fellow was allowed to amuse himself about the house. He went to the stove and stirred the coals about with a poker until one dropped into a box of shavings near by. They blazed up in an instant and enveloped the little fellow's clothing. He screamed with fright, but before his mother could reach him he was terribly burned. The boy died in half an hour. The mother has since become a raving maniac. The family have lost four children by diphtheria in the last few weeks. The father is at present away from home on business.

The Wheat Crop.

The Cincinnati *Price Current* has made a special examination of the wheat stocks in the country and publishes the result. The report shows the total supply of wheat to be 175,000,000 bushels; to this is added 35,000,000 bushels in flour in the hands of dealers, making a total of 210,000,000 bushels for the remaining half of the crop year. The estimated requirements for that time are: For domestic food, etc., 126,000,000 bushels; for export, including flour, 57,000,000 bushels, leaving a surplus of 27,000,000 bushels. This is calculated upon the basis of exports of 120,000,000 bushels this year, against 148,000,000 bushels last year.

A RIGHT.—The Supreme Court of Iowa decides that a wife deserted by her husband, without her fault, and left with no means of providing for her family of young children, has authority to sell the personal property of her husband to obtain money.

OCEANS OF BEER.—Beer brewed in 1883: In New York city, 3,239,000 barrels; in Philadelphia, 1,023,000; in Milwaukee, 986,300; in St. Louis, 943,000; in Brooklyn, 836,000; and in Chicago, 676,000.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $4.20@$4.40; fair to good, $2.50@$2.55 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 38@39c. for choice in pails, and 18@19c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 35@36c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 13¼@14c; do. fair to good, 11@12½c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 36c. for ordinary, to 48c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2.80@$3.40; Western, $3.80@$6.90; extra New York, $3.45@$6.00.

HAY—Shipping, 50@55c.; clover, 45@55c., salt, 60c; straw, 60@55c.

HOPS—New York, 25@26c.; Eastern, 20@25c; yearlings, 18@22c; olds, —@——.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅞c; crude, 6⅞@7⅝c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅝c; naphtha, 6⅝c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—Clear back, $18.00@$18.50; dressed hogs, 8@8½c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, $1.02@$1.06; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.05; amber, $1.32@$2.40; white, $ .90@$1.02½.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 49½@62c; Steamer Mixed, 58@58½c. in elevator, 63c. delivered; No. 2, 60@60½c. in elevator, 60⅝@61½c., delivered; White Southern, 67c. delivered.

RYE—State, 72½@73½c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 46@46c.; xx, 42@44c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@42½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, ——@$4.75; rye flour, $3.50@$3.62½; wheat, State, $—@$1.10½; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 57c.; mixed States 57½c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅝c.; crude, 6½c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.00@$3.25 for low and medium, to $4.25@5.75 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 67@68c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 18c.@22c.; Vermont dairy, 24@30c.; choice creamery, 33@36c.

CHEESE—13@14c.

BEANS—$3.25@$3.50.

HAY—Choice, $14@$16.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $5.65@$6.10; hogs, fair to good, $6.20@$6.35; best, $6.65.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.25@$6.75; medium to good, $5.25@$6.00; common to fair, $5.00@$6.00; Hogs, Yorkers, $5.75@$5.85; Philadelphias, $6.50@$6.70. Sheep, $5.25@$5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $ —@$10.25; extra, $8.00@$8.75; first quality, $7.00@$7.50; second quality, $5.00@$6.50; third quality, $4.00@$4.50. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $2.50@$4.00; extra, $5.00@$5.75; spring lambs, 5c@6½c.; Veal calves, 3½c@7½c.

HYPOCHONDRIA.

The Mysterious Element in the Mind that Arouses Vague Apprehensions—What Actually Causes It.

The narrative below by a prominent scientist touches a subject of universal importance. Few people are free from the distressing evils which hypochondria brings. They come at all times and are fed by the very flame which they themselves start. They are a dread of coming derangement caused by present disorder and bring about more suicides than any other one thing. Their first approach should be carefully guarded.

Editors Herald:

It is seldom I appear in print and I should not do so now did I not believe myself in possession of truths, the revelation of which will prove of inestimable value to many who may see these lines. Mine has been a trying experience. For many years I was conscious of a want of nerve tone. My mind seemed sluggish and I felt a certain falling off in my natural condition of intellectual acuteness, activity and vigor. I presume this is the same way in which an innumerable number of other people feel, who like myself are physically below par, but like thousands of others I paid no attention to these annoying troubles, attributing them to overwork, and resorting to a glass of beer or a milk punch, which would for the time invigorate and relieve my weariness.

After awhile the stimulants commenced to disagree with my stomach, my weariness increased, and I was compelled to resort to other means to find relief. If a physician is suffering he invariably calls another physician to prescribe for him, as he cannot see himself as he sees others; so I called a physician and he advised me to try a little chemical food, or a bottle of hypophosphites. I took two or three bottles of the chemical food with no apparent benefit. My lassitude and indisposition seemed to increase, my food distressed me. I suffered from neuralgic pains in different parts of my body, my muscles became sore, my bowels were constipated, and my prospects for recovery were not very flattering. I stated my case to another physician, and he advised me to take five to ten drops of Magendie's solution of morphine, two or three times a day, for the weakness and distress in my stomach, and a blue pill every other night to relieve the constipation. The morphine produced such a deathly nausea that I could not take it, and the blue pill failed to relieve my constipation.

In this condition I passed nearly a year, wholly unfit for business, while the effort to think was irksome and painful. My blood became impoverished, and I suffered from incapacity with an appalling sense of misery and general apprehension of coming evil. I passed sleepless nights and was troubled with irregular action of the heart, a constantly feverish condition and the most excruciating tortures in my stomach, living for days on rice water and gruel, and, indeed, the digestive functions seemed to be entirely destroyed.

It was natural that while in this condition I should become hypochondriac and fearful suggestions of self-destruction occasionally presented themselves. I experienced an insatiable desire for sleep, but on retiring would lie awake for a long time tormented with troubled reflections, and when at last I did fall into an uneasy slumber of short duration, I was disturbed by horrid dreams. In this condition I determined to take a trip to Europe, but in spite of all the attention of physicians and change of scene and climate, I did not improve and so returned home with no earthly hope of ever again being able to leave the house.

Among the numerous friends that called on me was one who had been afflicted somewhat similarly to myself, but who had been restored to perfect health. Upon his earnest recommendation I began the same treatment he had employed, but with little hope of being benefited. At first I experienced little, if any, relief, except that it did not distress my stomach as other remedies or even food had done. I continued its use, however, and after the third bottle could see a marked change for the better, and now after the fifteenth bottle I am happy to state that I am again able to attend to my professional duties. I sleep well, nothing distresses me that I eat, I go from day to day without a feeling of weariness or pain, indeed, I am a well man, and wholly through the influence of H. H. Warner & Co.'s Tippecanoe. I consider this remedy as taking the highest possible rank in the treatment of all diseases marked by debility, loss of appetite, and all other symptoms of stomach and digestive disorders. It is overwhelmingly superior to the tonics, bitters, and dyspeptic cures of the day, and is certain to be so acknowledged by the public universally. Thousands of people to-day are going to premature graves with these serious diseases, that I have above described, and to all such I would say: "Do not let your good judgment be governed by your prejudices, but give the above named remedy a fair and patient trial, and I believe you will not only be rewarded by a perfect restoration to health, but you will also be convinced that the medical profession does not possess all the knowledge there is embraced in medical science." A. G. RICHARDS, M. D., 468 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

ROWELL IS ACQUITTED.

The Jury Finds That He Killed Lynch in Self-Defense.

The evidence in the trial of Rowell at Batavia, N. Y., for the shooting of Lynch was all in on Wednesday. The defense labored to show that Rowell was insane, and a number of witnesses were called upon to testify to this fact, many of whom were relatives and experts.

In summing up for the defense, Mr. Watson's argument was in support of the theory of insanity, and that Rowell, while in that condition, became the tool of Palmer, his partner, who waited until his mental condition had broken down before developing the greater portion of his scheme to him or supplying him with weapons.

In his charge the judge cautioned the jury not to enter into any hasty or passionate discussion of the questions involved. He said: "You are to take the circumstances into consideration as to the manner in which the act was committed, and then, gentlemen, you are to determine according to your oaths and your judgment as to whether or not this man was laboring under a disease of the mind and whether or not he was in such a condition as not to know that the shooting was wrong and unlawful on his part."

The jury were out but a short time when they returned with a verdict of not guilty.

The response was drowned by the united shouts of three hundred voices. Men and boys waved their hats and yelled with as much enthusiasm as though they were greeting a great military hero.

When the words "Not guilty" were pronounced, the Court asked upon what ground the verdict was rendered, whether self-defense or insanity, and the foreman said upon the ground of self-defense, and the Court immediately discharged the prisoner, saying that there was no further reason for holding him.

TEXAS produces half the cotton raised in the South.

"Woman and Her Diseases"

is the title of an interesting treatise (96 pages) sent, postpaid, for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

He that is master of himself will soon be master of others.

No disease can show such quick results as Heart Disease; do not delay, Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator is a specific. $1 per bottle at druggists.

NEVER let your zeal outrun your charity. The former is but human, the latter is divine.

YOUNG men or middle-aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

He benefits himself that doeth good to others.

"We know Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator will cure Heart Disease. Thirty years use and many persons of prominence testifying to prove it."—*Readville Press.* $1 per bottle.

BAD taste is a species of bad morals.

A Dead Shot

may be taken at liver and billous disorders with Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Mild yet certain in operation; and there is none of the reaction consequent upon taking severe and drastic cathartics. By druggists.

HOW MANY people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.

☞ WELL DRESSED PEOPLE don't wear dingy or faded things when the 10c. and guaranteed Diamond Dye will make them good as new. They are perfect. Get at druggists and be economical. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Prominent Butter Makers.

There is no dissent from the decision of candid and capable dairymen that the Improved Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., is the best in the world. Such men as A. W. Cheever, of Massachusetts, E. D. Mason, Vermont, Francis A. Hoffman, Wisconsin. Use it and recommend it as superior to all others.

At a stand-still—The peanut business.

That Terrible Tragedy!

ONE OF THE CHIEF CAUSES OF SUDDEN INSANITY ILLUSTRATED.

As details of the Rathbone wife murder are received they add to its horror. Colonel Rathbone, the murderer, was with President Lincoln when Booth shot him, and was himself stabbed by the assassin. The event was followed by nervous prostration, which caused, says Senator Harris, of Albany, painful dyspepsia, which growing constantly worse in the last ten years finally produced "blues" and periodical brain disorders. Dyspepsia made this man a monster!

Experts tell us that the brain is the soundest of all organs, and they credit the alarming increase of insanity to derangements of the stomach. What the stomach is the blood will be, and bad blood has an especially evil effect upon the brain. Dyspepsia is a dangerous disorder, and yet it is far too often neglected when it might be checked or cured. H. S. Benedict, for thirty-five years express agent up in Troy, has often related how for a long time his life was an unbearable burden. He says he would rather die than go through his old dyspeptic experiences. And John Elting, the widely-known Odd Fellow of Hudson, informs us that what began in sour stomach, heartburn, lumpy sensations, and occasional constipation, resulted in confirmed dyspepsia, intense heat and distress in the stomach, belching of wind, hard and bloated bowels, loss of appetite, constant constipation, sick headache, and a despondent, irritable condition of mind.

These gentlemen can realize, as can thousands of others, to what violence confirmed dyspepsia may drive a man! Happily for them they escaped mental frenzy by the timely use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., a pure vegetable, non-alcoholic preparation which in the past twenty years has cured in 90 per cent. of cases. It has a very large sale and is regarded by physicians as most valuable for stomach, malarial, liver, kidney, urinary, female, and blood disorders.

If we would escape the full penalties of Dyspepsia, we must arrest it before it becomes chronic and sets the blood and brain on fire. —*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*

Thrown Against a Cab.

Some tour months ago, while doing some shifting, I was thrown against the cab of my engine and my back was severely injured. It affected my kidneys, and I was at the time in such pain that I had to let my fireman take the engine. I found after getting home that my water was affected from the strain and was almost the color of blood. My wife advised me to use Hunt's Remedy, which we had used before for other troubles. I went to Bissell's drug store for a bottle, and after using it a short time the pains in my back and kidneys were fast disappearing. The second bottle cured me completely, and I can most heartily recommend Hunt's Remedy to the many of my railroad companions that I find are troubled so much with kidney troubles. Respectfully yours,

HENRY MCGINNIS,
Engineer N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.
Rome, N. Y., June 9, 1883.

I have been troubled for a number of years with kidney and liver troubles, severe pains in back, with